WORLD SOCCER

APRIL 1980 50p

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

RUMANIA

Club Focus on Hadjuk Split
News from South America
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World SOCCER
PAUL HEGARTY
Dundee United

World Soccer's look at the European draws

FOREST HAPPY

NOTTINGHAM FOREST manager Brian Clough believes that his European Champions can earn a double passport to Europe next season.

"We can win the European Cup again," he says, "And we will qualify for a place in the UEFA Cup by finishing high enough in the First Division."

And Clough was delighted that the first part of his double dream came a little closer with European Cup semi-final draw against Ajax. "The one we wanted," was the Nottingham verdict, explaining that exploratory spying missions to Holland this season had enabled them to see Ajax on a number of occasions.

Last week's win in Berlin against Dynamo was the latest chapter in Forest's history of European escapology. Added to Forest's win in Cologne in last year's semi-final after drawing the first leg in Nottingham it will ensure that the Dutchmen, European Cup winners in 1971, 1972 and 1973, will take nothing for granted if they achieve a good result at the City ground in the first leg.

To help their bid Forest have asked to have their League match with Everton postponed on Easter Monday — just two days before the first leg against Ajax.

The other semi-final brings together two exiled Englishmen with Laurie Cunningham's Real Madrid meeting Kevin Keegan's Hamburg.

Real Madrid have been impressive at home but may find the home draw in the first leg to their disadvantage. However, they have the extra incentive of staging the final in Madrid this year.

Hamburg were unimpressive in their quarter final success of Hadjuk Split and had the Yugoslavs not missed a penalty they would have gone through.

In the Cup-Winners' Cup Arsenal cannot relish the prospects of facing Italians Juventus. It would have been better to have met the side that provides the backbone of the Italian national side in the one-off final in Brussels.

Arsenal, also caught up in the Football League and FA Cup face Juventus in the middle of a hectic four matches in eight days which will see them fighting on three fronts for a European place next year.

On April 5 they are at home to Southampton, on April 7 away to north London rivals Tottenham, on April 9 it's home to Juventus and on April 12 they meet Liverpool in the FA Cup semi-final in Sheffield.

At least Arsenal are saved a trip to Italy in the middle of that run but they would still probably have relished a clash with Valencia or Nantes rather than Juventus.

At least London fans will have the chance to see men like Dino Zoff, Roberto Bettaga and Franco Causio in action. All three will be figuring in Italy's European Championship ambitions this year.

The all West German UEFA Cup gives Bayern Munich, currently heading the Bundesliga a tie against Eintracht Frankfurt.

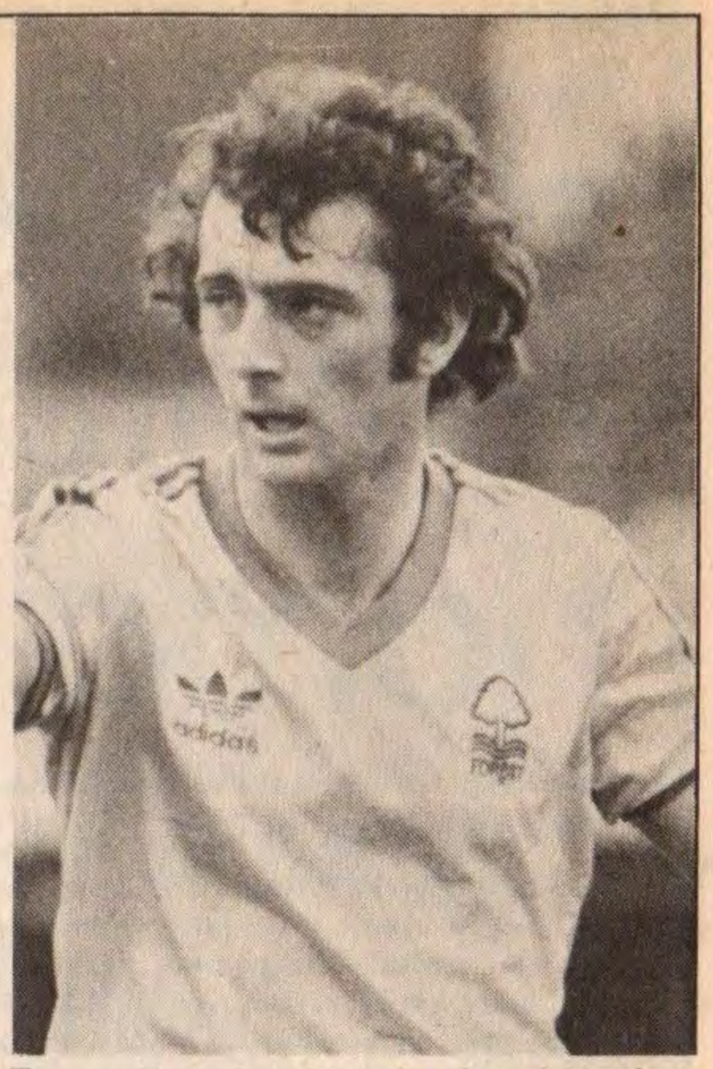
The European draws are:

European Cup: Nottingham Forest v. Ajax; Real Madrid v. SV Hamburg.

Cup-Winners' Cup: Arsenal v. Juventus; Nantes v. Valencia.

UEFA Cup: Bayern Munich v. Eintracht Frankfurt; VFB Stuttgart v. Borussia Moenchengladbach.

First legs are to be played on April 9 with the second legs on April 23.



Trevor Francis of England and Nottingham Forest.

ITALIAN SCANDAL

THE Italian bribery scandal came to a head with the arrest of 11 players and the president of AC Milan Felice Colombo.

Armed police swooped in a nationwide operation to arrest the players, many of them as they were leaving the field after games.

The Italian police have been investigating allegations by two members of a Rome gambling syndicate, who are already in jail, that they bribed players to fix matches.

The players, who are accused of fraud, are Guiseppe Wilson, Bruno Giordano, Massimo Caccetiore, Leonella Manfredonia (all Lazio), Giorgio Morini, Enrico Albertossi (AC Milan), Stefano Pellegrini (Avellino), Sergio Girardi (Genoa), Guido Magarini (Palermo), Mauro Martia, Lucano Zecchini (Perugia).

Germany's clean sweep

NOTTINGHAM FOREST achieved an even greater performance against Dynamo Berlin than they did a year ago in the European Cup against Cologne. This time they turned a 1-0 home deficit into a 3-2 aggregate win in East Berlin.

This after losing 1-0 to Wolves in a bitterly disappointing League Cup Final at Wembley only four days previously.

Forest's success was all the more creditable since they are clearly not as consistent a side as they were in 1978/79 and these high levels are more difficult to obtain.

In the Cup-Winners' Cup, Moscow Dynamo came close to an upset themselves, though their even more disastrous performance in the home leg cost them dearly in the end against Nantes.

Having had to trek to Tbilisi to play the first leg because of the severity of the winter in Moscow, Dynamo were surprisingly beaten by two clear goals and then had an uphill battle in France where their 3-2 success proved not quite good enough.

But once again the three European competitions were dominated overall by the West Germans, who had a clean sweep in the UEFA Cup and saw their European Cup representatives, Hamburg, through in an away goals rule decision.

In fact the only German side to lose was Kaiserlautern who lost to their fellow countrymen Bayern Munich 4-1 in the second leg.

Even Borussia Moenchengladbach, whose League performances have been unimpressive of late, beat St Etienne 2-0 while Stuttgart were winning 1-0 away to Lokomotive Sofia.

Eintracht Frankfurt lost 3-2 in Brno but had sufficient advantage from the first leg to be untroubled.

Hamburg had a narrower success in their odd goal in five defeat away to Hajduk Split because they came through only on the away goals rule.

In the other European Cup games, Ajax slammed four against Strasbourg and Real Madrid gradually wore down Celtic to win 3-0, having wiped out the Scots two-goal advantage from the first game.

Arsenal's biggest worry in Sweden was getting there. Their aircraft developed some mechanical fault when it started to attempt a landing and had to fly round until it was put right. On the ground they held the Gothenburg side to a goalless draw.

Juventus took two goals off Rijeka in the other Cup-Winners' Cup game and Valencia beat the holders Barcelona 4-3 in a high-scoring game in which Mario Kempes scored the winner from the penalty spot, though they had already held a single goal from the game in Barcelona.

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Title race enters the home run

Nico Jansen of RWDM.

THE RACE for the Belgium Championship now approaches the final straight, and the events of the last month clearly illustrate the growing tension amongst the leading teams. All five concerned have dropped valuable points, with RWDM, Anderlecht and Standard Liege losing in quick succession their unbeaten runs since the resumption.

The proverbial spanner in the works has been Winterslag, who in the space of five weeks inflicted single-goal defeats on visitors RWDM and Standard and pulled off a shock 2-1 away win at Lokeren.

Earlier in the season Standard demolished Winterslag 12-0 and this humiliation no doubt inspired Winterslag's surprise victory. "We wanted revenge and we got it," was the somewhat predictable after-match comment from victorious ex-Standard trainer Wassiege. Until this defeat Standard's form of late had been considered unbeatable and the way they bounced back the following week to defeat RWDM gives a clear indication that the revenge defeat was a momentary lapse along the title trail.

For Lokeren, the defeat by Winterslag could not have come at a worse time. Dislodged from the top of the table by Bruges, a semblance of stability was regained with two hard-fought goal-less draws against Chaleroi and RWDM. Trainer Haesaert was confident enough to state that once his injured had recovered he thought his side would be capable of pulling off the surprise title win few thought possible, especially as he considered their remaining fixtures not that difficult.

The return of Lubanski had the desired effect, with Larsen scoring both the goals in the most welcome win at Beerscot. Winterslag's victory at the Daknam put a halt on the revival, however, and a moral could be that trainers should never underestimate the opposition.

With the situation so tight at the top, RWDM's defeat at Standard was not the disaster it could have been, as the top sides continue to take points off each other. Since their formation in 1973, Racing White Daring Molenbeek have never finished lower than sixth, winning the Championship in only their second season. Of that team, internationals Martens and Boskamp are the survivors, though the current side is vastly experienced with six members being 30 or more.

Forward power

The strength of the team lies in midfield, where the Dan Olsen provides the skill to complement the competitiveness of Boskamp and De Bolle. With the exception of the bull-like Jansen, there is a general lack of forward power, and it remains to be seen whether such players as right back De Vriese, six goals this season, can keep finding the net.

Another goal-scoring back is Jaspers, of Anderlecht, who scored his goal in the 88th minute of the match at Beringen. Unfortunately for Anderlecht, this particular effort was an own goal and proved to be Beringen's winner, giving the home side two much-needed points in the fight against relegation.

Following a comprehensive beating at Beveren and a fortunate home point against Liege, the Beringen defeat put Anderlecht five points behind the leaders Bruges, and at this stage of the season potential champions cannot afford to drop five points out of six.

Throughout the trials and tribulations of their rivals, Bruges remain at the head of the table. Two difficult away games at Lierse and Cercle Bruges brought the leaders three invaluable points. It was a case of a point dropped at Lierse, however, as two very goals from Van den Bergh gave the home side a totally undeserved share of the spoils.

While it is all very well to mark Van den Bergh out of the game for 85 minutes, the man is in such goal-scoring form that five minutes freedom is enough, as Bruges found to their cost. The overall solidarity of the Bruges side must give their supporters confidence for the final push, and their fixtures on paper appear to be the easiest of the five contenders. Not that any fixture between now and the end of the season will be easy!

Friendlies

It is ironic that while this season's Championship if the closest for 20 years, the national team is unable to draw the attendances their recent results deserve.

The fact that the team has qualified for the European Championship Finals seems to have by-passed the Brussells public, as the two recent friendlies against Luxembourg and Uruguay have both attracted attendances more akin to reserve games than important build-up matches for Italy.

Nobody expects to get a decent crowd when Luxembourg are the visitors, but Uruguay make infrequent sorties into Europe and are worth watching for their reputation alone.

A damp Tuesday evening did little to entice the home populace from their television sets, and in a sparsely populated Heysel Stadium the Belgians gained a merited victory through a penalty from Verheyen, following a spectacular fall from the gangling Van den Bergh, and a free-kick special from Van der Elst.

It was much more of a contest than the Luxembourg stroll, which was as one-sided as it should have been and resulted in a comfortable five-goal victory, Van den Bergh (2), Van der Elst (2), and Van der Eycken getting the goals.

With the first two friendlies safely negotiated, the third in the series, against Poland in Brussels on April 2, should be the one to attract interest and to establish a settled side. Any attendance over 10,000 will constitute a bumper gate!

BELGIUM

by Philip Smith

AUSTRALIA

by Andrew Dettre

Young team triumphs

EARLY March, a very young Australian team set sail for nearby New Caledonia to take part in the Oceania tournament. "We take not our top national side but our young players," said coach Rudi Gutendorf before departure. "The results don't matter at all."

Alas, the results were extremely good: Australia, even with its second strings — many of them under 19 — won the tournament, beating New Hebrides (8-0), Papua-New Guines (11-2), New Hebrides (1-0) and then, in the final, Tahiti 4-2. Meanwhile, our eternal rivals New Zealand flopped badly, losing to Tahiti and, even more suprisingly, 4-0 to Fiji and failing to reach the final for which they were pre-tournament favourites.

Quite a number of the Australian youngsters have been now pencilled in by Gutendorf for senior national team duty: Eddie Krncevic, Paul Kay, Ian Hunter, Allyn Davidson and George Christopoulos were the heroes of Noumea.

Most if not all, can expect to be in the Socceroo side for the special tournament in June to celebrate Australian soccer's centenary — if and when it takes place. Yugoslavia and Wales have withdrawn, leaving behind only Northern Ireland (is this some sort of an Irish joke again?) and the hosts. Apparently, the Yugoslavs prefer to travel to Rio for a June tournament; clearly it's more fun to play in the Maracana than in Sydney or Melbourne.

The Australian Federation is now hopeful that the national teams of Hungary and Chile will take their places; the Irish are steadfast and have promised to come anyhow.

Meanwhile, a FIFA delegation came, saw and hankered for better facilities for the 1981 Youth World Championship for the Coca-Cola Cup. (Ever heard of a longer title?) Harry Cavan, Rene Courte and Sepp Blatter visited most major cities and grounds earmarked for the '81 Cup before announcing the heretical view: Sydney's venerable Cricket Ground, planned for the Cup final, isn't suitable. Adelaide, Newcastle, Brisbane, Melbourne and Canberra passed the muster but Sydney wasn't able to show one ground to the FIFA trio which would have satisfied them.

Sadly enough — they were right: Sydney is without one decent soccer venue. The enormous, hotch-potch Cricket Ground, our "pride and joy", with its celebrated grassy knolls and hills, is an antediluvian facility best suited for a cattle show. We know this; everybody in Sydney knows this. But now FIFA has officially labelled it as "unsuitable for soccer." And bless them for their daring.

Chances are that the final will now go to Melbourne's Olympic Park, a painful snub to the Sydneysiders who regard Melbourne as a cross between an Albanian village and a well lit cemetery. The likely loss of this prestige event to the rival city will add to the continuing warfare, one of the perennial sources of amusement to Australians.

But a lot of water will pass under the bridges of the Yarra before that gala event. The 1981 World Youth Cup finals will be the most ambitious sporting events held in Australia since the 1956 Olympic Games in Melbourne. And yet, displaying either astonishing sang-froid or a large degree of innocence, Australia has no organising committee as yet to deal with the myriad, web-like problems usually associated with world championships: training venues, accommodation, transport, communications, installations, hospitality, press, publications, etc. ASF president Sir Arthur George said in March that an organising committee would be set up "soon"; having experienced three World Cup final series, I'd say the soon couldn't come soon enough.

Top scorer in the Oceania tournament in March, Australian Eddie Krncevic, 19.

Money, clearly, won't be a problem, thanks to two major sources. One, of course, is Coca-Cola who basically underwrite the project. The other is the London-based West Nally group which is working on a global TV package and marketing scheme. Yet, despite this real or promised affluence the ASF has so far added only one full-time clerk to its staff to deal with the '81 World Cup.

Also in March, Australia's national championship, the Philips League got off to an inauspicious start. The first round was ruined by torrential rain in Sydney and then the second round was almost crippled by a national petrol strike. In the end, almost miraculously, all but one of the matches were played, the one cancellation being Canberra's away match in Melbourne against Footscray after all flights from the national capital had been called off for lack of fuel.

It's too early in the piece to make long-range predictions but the chances are Marconi and Sydney City, both from New South Wales, will emerge as the chief title contenders with Newcastle, Adelaide City and Heidelberg poised behind them.

The financial viability of the League has been guaranteed for a further three-year period by Philips Industries, with their $1,000,000 sponsorship. Admittedly, some 70 per cent of this is eaten up by air fares as teams zigzag this vast continent but it's still a very tidy and useful sum without which the majority of clubs would struggle even more than they usually do.

Cruyff becomes a diplomat

COLIN JOSE reporting

JOHAN CRUYFF moves from the Los Angeles Aztecs to the Washington Diplomats and Hennes Weisweiler becomes coach of the New York Cosmos. These are the major stories in the North American Soccer League as the league begins its countdown to kick-off for the 1980 season.

The possibility of Cruyff moving from Los Angeles had been rumoured for some time, but even so the announcement of his transfer from a club which had a strong Dutch nucleus last season and a Dutch coach was something of a surprise.

Cruyff told a news conference that he made the move because the Aztecs have been sold to Mexican interests and said: "They wanted to make it a Mexican team. They are going to bring in three of four Mexican players who are not too expensive and draw Mexican fans. They are going the Mexican way."

Several other clubs including league champions Vancouver Whitecaps and Toronto Blizzard made offers for Cruyff, but the Dutch star is said to have chosen Washington, where the Diplomats were reported to have paid one million dollars to the Aztecs for his transfer and given him a contract worth one and a half million dollars over three years.

In Washington he will join a club that is owned by Madison Square Garden Corporation, who also own the New York Rangers ice hockey team in the National Hockey League. The Diplomats who finished second to the New York Cosmos in the National Conference, Eastern Division last year with 19 wins and 11 defeats are coached by Gordon Bradley one of the longest serving and most popular coaches in the league.

Bradley was coach of the Cosmos at the time that they signed Pele but was eventually squeezed out in the internal wars that continually seem to surround that club. In Washington he has built a club which has had few stars until now, and whose performance last season was affected by injuries to key players.

Problem

Washington will play host to 'Soccer Bowl 80' the NASL final this year and undoubtedly the final would get a boost if Cruyff can lead the Diplomats into that final. In order to do that, however, they will have to get past the New York Cosmos and the Vancouver Whitecaps and that will not be an easy task.

Talking about the Cosmos, they would appear to have solved their coaching problem finally by signing Hennes Weisweiler. The former coach of Borussia Monchengladbach, Baceiona and more recently Cologne in fact succeeds no one. Ever since the New York team, who play in New Jersey fired Eddie Firmani in the middle of last season they

Alan Ball

have been searching for a man to take his place, while Julio Mazzei, the clubs Technical Director, attempted to control the team on the field.

Nesuhi Ertegun, Chairman of the Board of the Cosmos Soccer Club, announced that "Weisweiler has signed a long-term contract with the Cosmos organisation" and that he would be joining the club shortly, after completing his obligations with FC Cologne.

Weisweiler, of course inherits plenty of talent and no doubt we will see plenty of changes in the Cosmos this year, including perhaps Franz Beckenbauer moving back to his old sweeper position. He will also have to fit three North American players into his team at all times and it is the North Americans who might benefit most from Weisweiler's presence.

The Cosmos are in fact only one of ten of the 24 NASL teams who will operate under new coaches as the season gets under way and aside from Weisweiler the most interesting newcomer is the Dutchman, Cor Van der Hart who takes on the Fort Lauderdale Strikers. Van der Hart, a former Ajax player and 44 times a Dutch international was part of the Dutch coaching staff during the 1974 World Cup finals along with Rinus Michels who is currently the coach of the Los Angeles Aztecs.

Van der Hart takes over from Englishman Ron Newman a long serving NASL coach who obviously failed to produce according to the expectations of Strikers owner Elizabeth Robbie. Newman, who was formerly coach of the Dallas Tornado, was the first coach of the Strikers in 1977 and immediately was voted 'Coach of the Year' for his efforts. Last year he had George Best, Teofilo Cubillas and Gerd Muller in his team but the Strikers didn't do as well as might have been expected and so Newman, who has made a major contribution to the growth of soccer in the US now becomes president, coach and part owner of the Miami Americans of the American Soccer League, a rival organisation to the NASL.

Coaches

Even the champion Vancouver Whitecaps are changing coaches elevating former Arsenal and England international Bob McNab from assistant coach to take over the reins from Tony Waiters who moves up to become team manager. McNab's task will be made easier by the fact that Alan Ball will return to the team despite announcing that he will manage Blackpool in the 1980-81 English season.

Meanwhile former Whitecaps coach Eckhard Krautzun, who coached Canada during the World Cup preliminaries in 1976 and 1977 returns from his native West Germany to coach the Houston Hurricane. Krautzun who led Munich 1860 into the First Division of the Bundesliga last season and was fired shortly after the start of this season takes over from last year's NASL 'Coach of the Year' Timo Liekoski who moves north to Canada to coach the Edmonton Drillers.

Eddie Firmani, now in charge at Philadelphia.

Edmonton, the francise that was in Oakland, California shortly before last season began, suffered from the lack of preparation behind such a move and as a result had a disasterous season results wise, yet showed considerable potential at the gate. Liekoski, has had all winter to prepare and among his more interesting signings are former Finnish international goalkeeper Pertii Alaja and West German international Peter Nogly from Hamburger SV. Liekoski, takes over from Canadian Joe Petrone, who got the job on an interim basis after Dutchman Hans Kraay quit in the middle of last season.

Eddie Firmani is another coach who returns to the NASL after a brief spell away. Firmani takes over the Philadelphia Fury from former Yugoslavian international Marko Valok, who resigned after one year in the United States, and faces the task of not only making the Fury a contender but also of attracting fans. After being fired by the Cosmos last June Firmani became coach of the New Jersey Americans in the American Soccer League.

Surprisingly Tulsa will also have a new coach this year in the person of Scottish-born Charlie Mitchell, who was assistant coach of the Toronto Blizzard last season. Mitchell, came to the United States in 1970 and played for many years for Rochester Lancers.

He takes the place of Alan Hinton the former England international winger who did a first class job in Tulsa last season and at the same time somehow managed to find himself at odds with the team's management. After the season was over Hinton was quickly signed to coach the Seattle Sounders after their coach Jimmy Gabriel resigned.

There are also two NASL clubs currently without coaches they are the Rochester Lancers and the San Jose Earthquakes. In Rochester Dragan Popovic coach of the Lancers for the last four years has resigned, while in San Jose Peter Stubbe who took over in mid-season has also resigned. Both clubs are having trouble finding replacements.

Throughout the league this year there are a limited number of new signings to date, unlike previous years when the months leading up to the start of the season have a hive of activity. One of the reasons for this is that clubs can no longer obtain players from Britain on loan. Coaches have been looking elsewhere this year without as much success although you can expect to see more players being signed from continental Europe as the European season winds down.

Training camps for a number of clubs have opened with the Toronto Blizzard going to Portugal for 25 days, to get away from the Canadian winter. Last season the Blizzard opened their home schedule in — yes you guessed it — a blizzard.

European coaches needed in Africa

from James Mwambazi

AFRICA needs to urgently improve the quality of its football in terms of skill and technique. But the Continent has its own teething problems in the field of qualified personnel to take charge of the coaching programmes.

Two countries are working flat out to overcome this problem by employing coaches from European countries to jack-up their falling standards in the game.

In Zambia, the Party and its Government are so concerned that if this programme cannot be achieved, then Zambia must forget about winning any top honours in football. Plans have been announced to employ full-time qualified coaches from Britain. In addition there will be a national coach who will co-ordinate coaching programmes of colleagues who will be attached to various Division One clubs on two to three-year contracts.

Quasi-government organisations have been asked to provide the salaries of the coaches, and these organisations include the country's two giant mining companies, the Nchanga Consolidated Copper Mines (NCCM) and Roan Consolidated Copper Mines (RCM), and Zambia State Insurance Corporation, and Zambia Railways, sponsors of the annual Champion of Champions' Cup.

For Zambia, the coaching programme has to be imperative because the national soccer coach, Brian Tiler, has turned down a second two-year contract with the Football Association of Zambia.

Tiler's refusal to return to Zambia is on the premise that the executive committee of the football association of Zambia were divided on the renewal of his contract — a situation which he did not like. His condition was that if he was to return to Zambia, he would need the FAZ executive totally behind him.

At the time of his Zambian "mission impossible", the FAZ had already worked out Tiler's conditions of service, an improvement on the previous contract, which nobody was prepared to discuss in the press. But Tiler contended that money was not his problem because if he wanted it he would go to the United Arab Emirates where payments are higher. What he wants is happiness for his family and they can only get this in the United States of America where he is believed to be heading.

In the absence of a national coach of substance, FAZ has appointed two former international players, Dick Chama of league champions, Green Buffaloes, and Mufulira Wanderers coach, Dick Makwaza to prepare the national squad for the Olympic qualifying matches against Egypt. Both coaches were trained in West Germany.

Kenya, whose two teams did well in the East and Central African clubs' championships, played in Malawi, are also paving the way to employing European coaches who will be attached to clubs.

The announcement was made by Kenya's President Arap Moi when he received Gor Mahia players and their officials at the State House in Nairobi. The club had gone to show the President the East and Central African clubs' championship trophy which they won in Malawi.

Moi told Gor Mahia that the government was trying to employ full-time professional coaches for leading clubs in the country so that local teams would measure up to international standards.

The Kenyan government has also pledged that in future any club that represents the country in continental matches will have the essential portion of their tournament costs paid by the government.

But the problem in Kenya is that football there is riddled with tribalism which the government is also trying to stamp out.

The government's aim is to have soccer heroes in the country, which can only be achieved by getting rid of tribalism and personality cult, as is the case today.

READERS' LETTERS

write to: The Editor 79 Temple Chambers, London EC4Y OEX

IN REPLY TO . . .

C. T. Payne, Forest Hill, London: Rothmans Football Handbook 1979-80 is the place for a complete European club competition record.

Stephen Smith, Lakefield, Ontario: Canadian Soccer Federation address is 333 River Road, Ottawa K1L 8B9.

Marko Specter, Croydon: Yes, Yugoslavia's 4-2 win over Argentina did slip the European Review net. Hope you appreciate that Yugoslav coverage is being stepped up thanks to our new correspondents there.

Martin Penny (address unknown): The only way of obtaining club shirts is to write to the clubs, and associations. Addresses you requested: CBF (Brazil), rua de Alfandega 70, PO Box 1078, Rio de Janeiro; Federacion Peruana de Futbol, Estadio Nacional, pta No 4, Calle Jose Diaz, Lima; KNVB (Holland), Woudenbergseweg 56, Postbus 515, 3700 AM Zeist; Club Atletico de Madrid, Estadio Calderon, pta No 7, Paseo de la Virgen del Puerto 67, Madrid 5; Valencia CF, Artes Graficas 44, Valencia 10; AS de Monaco, Stade Louis II, Ave de Fontvieille, Monaco; All Boys FC, c/o Asociacion del Futbol Argentino, Viamonte 1366, 1053 Buenos Aires; FC Jalisco (club of Ruben Ayala), c/o Federacion Mexicana de Futbol Asociacion, Abraham Gonzalez 74, Colonel Juarez, Mexico DF, ZP6.

Stephen Walters, London NW3: The 16.45 European championship kick-off time applies to these games — Czechoslovakia-W. Germany, Belgium-England, W. Germany-Holland, Spain-Belgium, Czechoslovakia-Holland, Spain-England. All the rest, including the third place match and final, kick-off at 19.30 GMT (8.30 pm local time).

SIR — In Eric Batty's international review of 1979 may I point out that it was not Eire but a League of Ireland XI that played Malaysia and Singapore. They even had Nottingham Forest's Larry Lloyd guesting for them.

Hugh Duffy,
Cloonrow, Kilkelly, Co Mayo.

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Speaking Personally by LESLIE VERNON

What is good management all about . . . ask Clough !

GOOD management is one of Brian Clough's pet subjects. Whenever a prize is won by Nottingham Forest or a transfer deal is clinched (or unclinched), or there is a particlar team selection problem to be solved, Clough says: "That is what good management is about!"

With his track record during the past decade, who would argue with him, although there is more to good management than meets the naked eye. Indeed, the English manager is a rare animal, he combines the job of a coach, a financial wizard, a psychiatrist, and a public relations officer.

Ron Greenwood, when at West Ham, used to joke that he gets paid the salary of one man for the work of three. Nowadays, many managers work in a tandem with someone else variously labelled as asst. manager, chief coach, or even grandly, chief executive.

In W. Germany, there is usually a business manager who runs the club's financial affairs, and a team boss, who is mainly concerned with the playing side of football. In other countries, there are various set-ups, but "the manager" as a sole supremo of all the club's affairs, is an almost unique British institution.

Obviously, some of our clubs are better "managed" than others, and when I say that Liverpool and Ipswich are perhaps the best, I do not necessarily mean that in other circumstances, Bob Paisley and Bobby Robson would be ideal choices for other clubs.

What are then the most important aspects of "good management" a la Anglaise? I put down eight headings, and was then faced with the puzzle of some newspaper competitions which ask you to place a list of laudable qualities in order of preference.

Well, this is my order of priorities, and readers are welcome to theirs, although no prize will be given for the perfect solution. In any case, we are talking in generalities, certain aspects might be more important at some clubs than others, because of their traditions or financial situation.

Results. On the face of it, this is an obvious "first", because a manager must ensure that the results are satisfactory. Only the League team matter in this respect, fans don't appreciate how well the "reserves" or the Youth side are doing. But when we talk of results, we must keep a sense of proportion and ask ourselves, what is the potential of any particular club?

Winning the Championship or Cups might be in the province of half-a-dozen outfits, getting into Europe could be the aim of another dozen clubs, and merely avoiding relegation might be an achievement for the rest of the teams in the First Division.

The same sort of yardstick can be applied to teams in lower divisions, although one might argue that a few years ago, it would have been a notable achievement for Forest to have a good "near promotion" season in the Second Division. This is an exception to the rule, because I don't expect with less than 20,000 average attendances to be able to keep up with clubs which can attract twice as many. In the long run, your Liverpools and Arsenals will win more trophies than Southampton or Norwich, which doesn't mean that they are better "managed".

Club facilities. It is very important to improve the stadiums. Matt Busby at Manchester United, and Don Revie at Elland Road created excellent facilities, while their results were consistently good as well. All ambitious managers wish to improve their stadiums, and with an understanding and progressive Board of Directors to back them, they can do this, while building a team to justify the expansion.

A run-down, ramshackle stadium is the sign of "bad management", not of abject poverty. Just look what Jimmy Hill did at Coventry — promotion from the Third Division to the First, and the building of a "pretty" stadium at the same time.

Transfer Market. Although financial backing depends on the Directors, this is ultimately the manager's reponsiblitiy. He is usually congratulated when he brings off a deal, yet it still remains an immense gamble. The signing of Ardiles and Villa was a brilliant move — for £700,000, Tottenham acquired a bargain.

Other more expensive transfers haven't been so successful this season, witness the struggle of Manchester City with the one-and-a-half million Daley in-and-out of the team. A manager has to improve his team by shrewd signings, and balance his books at the same time. He has to sense when one of his own players is "over the top", but is still a saleable property.

He has to make sure that he himself does not fall into the same trap when buying, and that the club will get its money's worth. Apart from the actual deals, the negotiations are delicate affairs, a manger has "to sell" his club to the player, no bids from other clubs must foul-up the issue, etc.

The biggest coup in this respect was clearly Kevin Keegan's acquisition by Southampton. A feather in the excellent manager, Laurie McMenemy's cap! Tommy Docherty is a passionate gambler of the transfer market, but his judgement is not always sound — he seems to be buying and selling just for the sake of it, he enjoys building new teams which are not necessarily better than his old ones.

Youth Policy. It has always been imperative to groom your own youngsters for first team football, and now that the game's financial structure has changed, it is an essential part of a manager's duties.

Every club have their Youth coaches and scouts, but ultimately, it is the manager who selects the players. Clubs spend enormous amounts of money on young players, and only if they can produce first team material is this expenditure justified.

Of course, the standard required varies from club to club, it is easier to get into the senior team of Hartlepool than that of Liverpool. Crystal Palace is a good example of an excellent youth policy, their team is full of above-average players who started football life in the club's junior squad.

Dressing Room. Involves atmosphere, harmony, motivation. Perhaps the last mentioned is the most important asset in a manager's armoury, because it is a quality which cannot be patented and copied. Bobby Moore once wrote that Ron Greenwood was a brilliant coach but a poor motivator.

The England team's results and performances speak differently, but perhaps there is no need to "motivate" a

Kevin Reeves signs for Manchester City

national side to the same extent, week-by-week, as a club side. To get the best out of every player, consistently, is a very difficult task, and yet it is crucial if the team is to be effective.

At the same time, there must be a friendly atmosphere in the dressing room, no jealousy must creep in because one player has a better contract than another. Cliques must be avoided at all costs, players are sometimes unhappy because they cannot get on with their team-mates.

Beckenbauer said that he doesn't have to love his colleagues, it is merely a business relationship, eleven men work for the same firm, and the better the results the more they earn. This is one way of looking at it, but I believe that true comradeship is better, loyalty to club is more conducive to good performances. Ultimately, every player performs to satisfy his own pride, but if the manager implants the right attitudes, the player also wants to please him.

Press. Media. This is where managers fall into the disreputable category. When Tommy Docherty referred to his colleagues as "cheats and liars", he must have meant partly transfer dealings, partly the relationship with the media. And yet a manager is in the same position as a diplomat, he simply cannot tell the truth all the time.

When a transfer deal is pending, he cannot conduct his negotiations in the open. But some of them are unnecessarily devious and unreliable. When I was involved with the transfer of an English player abroad, his manager quoted a figure for him one day, and on the next day, he simply denied our conversation and upped the price by £50,000!

Players' availability for transfer also varies from day-to-day, fees fluctuate, there is no ethical pattern. This accusation doesn't apply to all managers, of course, but I am afraid it is the rule rather than the exception. Talking to the Press, giving TV interviews, projecting an image for club and self come into the same category.

Most managers are reliable and co-operative, Terry Neill of Arsenal is particularly careful not to offend anybody. But there are managers who wouldn't talk to a particular journalist because he once wrote something derogatory about the club, criticised a team selection or created trouble by airing a player's grievances. It is very difficult for a reporter "to kill" a good story by checking everything with the manager, who would deny the slightest rift in the camp.

Team selection. Managers often make mistakes, but they won't own up to it. Certain players are habitually left out in times of trouble, and to the average supporter, this seems illogical. On the other hand, only the manager knows what kind of tactical instructions he gave to any particular player, and how much or how little his words were heeded by that individual.

Work on the training pitch during the week is also a contributory factor, so some criticism, perhaps is ill-founded. But a manager can also be too close to a situation to judge it correctly, and his tactical thinking might not always be faultless.

Recently, as prominent a coach as Dave Sexton admitted to a mistake after his team were beaten 6-0 by Ipswich. Such honesty is rare, and Dave deserves praise for it — he doesn't commit many miscalculations.

When to blood youngsters, when to rest a tired player, when to drop someone "to gee him up" are the other aspects of this vital function. A manager has to be ruthless, but in practice, it is very difficult to face and upset players.

It has also been known that there has been interference from above (see directors!) concerning team selection. This must be avoided, because such a practice undermines the manager's authority. Of all the duties of a manager, team selection must be the odious one, I don't envy them when they have to disappoint loyal players.

Style of play. If it is true that teams reflect the personality of their managers, then this is a very interesting aspect of management. Coaching comes into it as well, and those clubs which have prominent coaches (besides the manager) often pay tribute to the

● *Continued on page 49*

WEST GERMANY

by Arthur Rotmil

Three pronged race for the championship

THE BATTLE for the Bundesliga championship is becoming a three-horse race in which the holders Hamburger SV, the vastly improved Bayern Munich and the recently stimulated 1.FC Köln (Cologne) are locked. Each one of these contenders is, as I write, also engaged in an additional competition — Hamburg in the European Champions Cup, Bayern in the UEFA Cup and Cologne in the DFB Cup.

Since the signing of the England forward Tony Woodcock, Cologne leapt into the top three and their consistency has made them potent challengers for the title. But there was a big disappointment in store for their fans when it was announced that the club's famous team manager Hennes Weisweiler has decided to quit at the end of the season to move to America.

Weisweiler (60), is one of the most respected football coaches in Europe and a holder of a diploma as a sports teacher and lecturer from the Sports High School in Cologne. He was disenchanted with the club's board stalling over an extension of his agreement and has signed a three-year contract with New York Cosmos. It will bring him £180,000 a year and make him the highest paid manager in world football. In Cologne Weisweiler was earning about £70,000 p.a.

Cologne's new team chief is Karl-Heinz Heddergott (53). He was employed by the Football Federation (DFB) since 1967, but has been released from his contract which had another four years to run. He has never managed a *Bundesliga* club before, but was coach to the regional FA's of Rhineland, Westfalia and Central Rhine, before joining the DFB. There he coached the national teams of schoolboys and juniors.

Up till now, Heddergott taught coaches, now he will have to put his theories into practice.

There is little doubt that the arrival of Woodcock has lifted Cologne. His darting runs, clever shielding of the ball and dribbling technique have opened avenues for the team's top scorer Dieter Müller, who is on course to become the *Bundesliga's* leading marksman this season. Improved form is also shown by the Japanese Okudera and the young winger Littbarski, already earmarked for international honours.

Three years

Yasuhiko Okudera 28, (42 caps for Japan), who joined Cologne in 1977, has extended his contract for another three years. This meant that the Belgian Van Gool, once the most expensive purchase in the *Bundesliga* at £250,000, but now clearly past his best and no longer considered for the national side, had to leave (for Coventry) because only two foreigners can be fielded per team (Woodcock is the other).

The champions Hamburger SV are still favourites to retain their title, whilst Keegan's departure at the end of the season was not such a shock as the announcement that he will join the modest provincial club Southampton, who have little tradition, no international pedigree and are, at least in Germany, hardly known.

Contrary to what Keegan said to the British media, upon being presented as Southampton's new capture, he explained his reasons for rejecting a move to Italy rather differently in a column in the West German newspaper 'Die Welt' (Hamburg): "I was ready to join Juventus, but the Italians were hedging, saying: 'may be we will sign you — may be not'. I didn't know where I was."

I can only presume that this was due to the ban on foreign players not having been definitely lifted by mid-February. May be that Keegan's exit has contributed to his dramatic loss of popularity, but the fact remains that he is no longer held in such esteem in Germany as last year.

Strikers

As I already reported in *WORLD SOCCER* (March issue), in a poll conducted by the country's largest sports paper '*Kicker-Sportmagazin*', Keegan came only third among the midfielders, behind Breitner, who received 49 per cent of the votes and H. Müller (13 per cent) to Keegan's six per cent. But in the poll for strikers Keegan came off even worse; he was placed only fourth behind the runaway winner Karl-Heinz Rummenigge (Bayern) with 55 per cent, followed by Klaus Fischer (Schalke) 9.6 per cent, Bum-kun Cha (Eintracht Frankfurt) 5.5 per cent and Keegan 4.6 per cent.

Whilst it may puzzle some as to precisely why Keegan chose Southampton, it may well be that no other club has offered him such a freedom of pursuing his commercial interests. Ignoring the well worn phrases about "family first", "Channon is my best friend", "I want to prepare in England for the World Cup" and similar patriotic noises — Keegan will reputedly earn a cool £1 million from all sources in the next two years at Southampton. Furthermore, he will be released in 1982 for a mere £100,000 — "for such an arrangement everybody would go to Southampton", explains the West German sports press.

Personally, I very much doubt whether Keegan would have returned to England under any other conditions, or for less money than he is being promised.

Hamburger SV are at least happy to know that they hardly lost any money on the deal (cost £500,000 — sale £420,000) and quite clearly had the best three years of Keegan's footballing life. The club is also pleased that they will keep their general manager Günter Netzer and the excellent Yugoslav team manager Branko Zebec, who have both extended their contracts for a further two years.

Bayern Munich's revival has been marred by the fourth booking for captain Paul Breitner, who thus automatically missed one League match. But Breitner never one to take things from authority lying down, rebelled against the decision. With the help of a lawyer he has discovered a loophole in the DFB regulations. It appears that a player can appeal against a booking, but as the rule banning them for one game was only introduced this season, so far no one has bothered to challenge the authority of the disciplinary commission.

Bayern's general manager, the former World Cup star Uli Hoeness, has become "re-activated". He claims that he misses football and has renewed his registration with the DFB. Now a rejuvenated Uli, who is only 28, has been turning out for Bayern's reserves. Hoeness confirmed that Bayern are no longer interested in Liam Brady, the Arsenal and Eire schemer, who wants to play in the *Bundesliga*.

After watching Brady in the England v. Eire international, Hoeness said: "We have no intention of signing Brady — his style is too similar to Breitner's — and Breitner is a better player."

Account

The third player in the First *Bundesliga* to be tried on account of filmed television evidence, is Hermann Bitz (29) from 1860 Munich. The DFB commission found that Bitz punched his opposing player Hiegemann (MSV Duisburg) behind the referee's back. Bitz was suspended for ten (!) matches and fined £1,000. Previously, Drexler (Schalke) and Pezzey (Eintracht Frankfurt) were also banned on filmed evidence only.

The seventh team manager fired this season in the upper sphere was Heinz Höher (41) at Duisburg. His successor is the assistant coach

GREECE'S POOR START

THE Greek national team, who surprisingly qualified for the European Championship finals, began the year on a note of disappointment. Admittedly, this was not the strongest team, futhermore they underestimated the opposition, but nonetheless the fans and experts alike were scathing in their criticism of the side which could only draw 1-1 with Cyprus in Nicosia.

At precisely the same time the draw for the Europeans Championship finals was made in Rome, national team manager Alketas Panagulias commented: "I would rather have played Italy and Spain, but I am satisfied. We have no reason to be frightened of the giants West Germany and Holland. We can play without inhibitions and I am convinced we shall not be just cannon-fodder for the others."

The president of the Greek FA Hadzijiannis added: "Of course, our three group rivals are basically stronger than us. But we hope that they will take points off each other and we could perhaps finish second in the group."

In the match against Cyprus, Anastopoulos gave Greece the lead, then the forwards missed numerous chances to put the issue beyond doubt. But nine minutes from the end the Cypriots equalised from a penalty conceded by reserve 'keeper Moukeas. Manager Panagulias explained that he was forced to field a team without six candidates. Stopper Kapsis, the midfield trio of Livathinos, Damanakis and Delikaris, as well as forward Mitropoulos and ace striker Mavros were not available.

The team captain Georgios Delikaris and the lethal Thomas Mavros were the two problem boys for the manager. Delikaris had been suspended by his club Panathinaikos after a row over money, till the end of the season. If this ban were to remain in force, then the star player would be without match practice and can hardly be used in the European Championship.

Panagulias is hoping that the difference between the player and the club will be resolved till then. Mavros missed the Cyprus game because on that day he got married. The fans are praying that the temperamental star will settle down and show more consistency in his performance.

This season Mavros failed to display the form which before made him the scourge of goalkeepers. Last year this exceptional striker hit 31 goals in 34 games for champions AEK Athens and was second only to Kist (Holland's 'AZ 67' Alkmaar) among the top scorers in European Leagues.

The national bosses' third problem concerns the final phase of preparation of the squad for the finals in Italy. Panagulias is asking the Football Federation to complete the club programme of championship and cup games by the middle of May, to allow nearly a month to prepare the players for the exacting tournament. There is little doubt that he will receive full support from all quarters.

Alketas Panagulias is currently the most popular man in Greek sport. This 45-year-old born in Salonika has confounded even the country's most optimistic experts by eliminating such soccer powers as Russia and Hungary and leading the side into the last eight in Europe's premier international competition. An important factor was Panagulias' idea to pay every member of the squad a fixed sum of £200 a month, as an extra incentive.

Before that the internationals in Greece were treated rather like unwanted children. Thanks to the manager the squad of 25 was able to train once a week in Athens. Suddenly everybody began taking a great interest in their well being.

One leading paper wrote that the Greeks have woken up after many years from a deep sleep. Panagulias also refused to bow to established stars or to big names. He even once left out his ace striker Mavros because he criticised the preparations of the squad! And even without Mavros the Greeks beat Russia 1-0. The player subsequently apologised and was restored to favour.

The national squad is currently composed of players from six clubs, but they come from only two towns — Athens and Salonika — which naturally easies the task of the team boss in his observations of the candidates. These are: Sterjoudas, Ravoussis, Ardizoglou, and Mavros (all AEK), Konstantinou, Kapsis, Livathinos, Delikaris (all Panathinaikos), Kelessidis, Kyrastas, Karavitis, Galakos and Nikoloudis (all Olympiakos), Foiros, Pallas, and Semertzidis (all Aris), Gounaris, Iossifidis, Damanakis, Orfanos, and Kostikos (all PAOK) and Anastopoulos (Panionios).

The Football Federation, anxious to please the public, has hurriedly arranged several internationals before departure for Italy. After the match v. Cyprus the Greeks played France in Paris on February 27. Then follow games against Switzerland in Zurich on April 1; v. East Germany in Dresden on April 16, and v. Argentina in Athens on May 24.

Against the French team, one of the most improved in Europe, the Greeks had little chance and lost 5-1. Although the hosts included several young players being groomed by national coach Michel Hidalgo for international honours with a view to the 1982 World Cup, the Greek side failed to display any of the form which took them into the European finals — while the French didn't make it . . .

An early penalty conceded by goalkeeper Konstantinou and converted by Bathenay (8.) seem to upset the visitors. The Greeks did equalise through team captain Mavros, but then the French inspired by the remarkable Platini took over. Platini put France in the lead and he opened a burst of scoring in the second half. In the space of five minutes three French goals effectively ended the match as a contest. There was little joy for Panagulias who obviously has problems in defence which could prove crucial against the big guns like West Germany, Czechoslovakia and Holland.

Friedhelm Wenzlaff (39). Before Höher, Krautzun (1860 Munich), Lucas (Eintracht Brunswick), Tippenhauer (Fortuna Düsseldorf), Klötzer (Hertha Berlin), Lorant (Schalke) and Weber (Werder Bremen) have been dismissed.

A second Korean player has signed for a German club. Chin-kook Kim (28), captain of South Korea's national team and holder of 104 caps is now with Second Division Darmstadt. After his compatriot Bum-kun Cha (Eintracht Frankfurt), the Japanese Okudera (Cologne) and the Thailander Laohakul (Hertha Berlin), Chin-kook Kim is the fourth footballer from Asia to play in the German Federal League.

The national team had few problems in the last European Championship qualif, ing game v. Malta. They won 8-0 — and the best man on the field was Malta's goalkeeper John Bonello, who saved his side from an even bigger pasting. Before a crowd of 35,000, who paid £175,000, the Germans scored through K. Allofs (2), Fischer (2), Bonhof (penalty), Kelsch, Rummenigge and an own goal.

But only in the second half did Jupp Derwall's charges live up to expectations. The national chief was pleased on the whole, especially with B. Förster, Allofs and substitute Kelsch, whose entry galvanised the attack into action and it took him only ten minutes to score. Fischer, who has been failing to score with Schalke, continued his haul for the national side.

Derwall picked two newcomers for his squad: Midfielder Kurt Niedermayer (Bayern Munich) and forward Kalle Del'Haye (Borussia Mönchengladbach). But they didn't make the team for Derwall insisted on fielding his best XI even in this virtually meaningless match against weak opposition. The Germans only have three further tests left before the European finals: v. Austria in Munich on April 2; v. Bayern Munich in Sepp Maier's testimonial on June 3, and probably v. Poland on May 14.

The draw for the quarter-finals of the DFB Cup produced these pairings: Borussia Dortmund v. VfB Stuttgart; FC Homburg/Saar v. Cologne; Schalke v. Bayreuth; Kickers Offenbach v. Fortuna Düsseldorf. The ties to be played on April 5. Stuttgart and Cologne, the teams very much in-form, are now rated favourites for the Cup, with Dortmund and Düsseldorf the likely dark horses.

European Championship goes to Rome
But World Soccer goes everywhere!

Club focus on HAJDUK SPLIT by Keir Radnedge

Buljan inspire Yugoslavia's

IVAN BULJAN didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he learned that the Champions' Cup quarter-finals had paired Hamburg, his present club, with Hajduk Split of Yugoslavia, his old love.

For Buljan, because of illness, was unlikely to be fit in time for the tie which would have brought back so many memories, though it is nearly three years ago that he left Split on the Adriatic coast for northern Germany.

Discovered by Hajduk general manager Ante Mladinic, playing 60 miles from Split in a small town team at Imotski, Buljan was turned into a European star by the club who themselves have a lot for which to thank Buljan, for his example in the 1970s revival.

Revival? That's what it was. For though Hajduk have never been out of the Yugoslav first division, it had been a great many years since they dominated the country's football as they do now.

And though Hajduk lost their tie with Hamburg there is no doubting that the spirit Buljan and Co helped rekindle in the club before moving on, has been converted into a sure flame.

Hajduk Split, to go back to the beginnings, are the oldest club in Yugoslavia, founded in March, 1911, by a group of students who had brought a football home with them from their studies in Prague.

So the legend goes, they wanted to set up a club of their own and burst into the office of their college principal in Split to ask his permission. Permission was no problem, but what name to use?

"Since you forced your way in here like bandits, you might as well call yourself just that," said their tutor. And thus Hajduk Split they immediately became.

In fact, the club's arrival was far simpler than the founding of a Yugoslav association. They had to wait until after the country's formation out of the border ruins of the First World War, and then — as now — the regional rivalries between Serbia, Croatia, etc., hindered progress.

But not Hajduk. The 1920s were halcyon years. In 1924 — a factor of football history generally ignored abroad — they provided all 11 players for the national team against Czechoslovakia in Zagreb.

It was the first show of strength internationally from Hajduk, whose men scored a moral victory, losing "only" 2-0 to vastly more experienced opponents. And in 1927 and 1929 the club won the championship, the initial success giving access to the first edition of the Mitropa — the forerunner of the present European club tournament.

Not that Hajduk made a happy debut. In the first round they were drawn against the brilliant Rapid Vienna, losing 8-1 in Austria and 1-0 at home. It was their first and last attempt at the Mitropa. Two years later, when they had landed the league and qualified again, the Yugoslav Association decided that their entrants had suffered such hefty defeats they couldn't afford to lose face any longer and would not take part.

Nations

But the Slavs were learning quickly about international football. They were one of the four European nations who went to the 1930 World Cup in Uruguay, where the Hajduk backbone took them into the semi-finals before hosts Uruguay steamrollered to a 6-1 win.

Undeterred by the experience, the Hajduk club sent their first team back to South America the following year for a marathon four-month tour and still today the club claim to be the only Slav club to have played on all the different continents.

Slav prestige entered into it, of course — never more so than during the latter stages of the Second World War and just after when Hajduk, the direction taken over by the armed forces, played a series of matches against Allied teams to raise money for Red Cross funds.

After one such match, against a French selection in North Africa, the club were presented with a special insignia by General De Gaulle which holds a place of honour in the cramped trophy room in the club's modest HQ in Split's Frankopanska Street.

The decade after football reorganised following the ear saw Red Star and Partizan push Hajduk back to the ranks of the provincial pretenders, but not until after the club had produced two of the most outstanding players thrown up by even such a prolific footballing nation as Yugoslavia — and created a league record which stands to this day.

The record was to win the 1950 championship undefeated, thanks to a large extent to the efforts of two great players — goalkeeper Vladimar Beara and inside-forward Bernard Vukas.

Beara, born in 1928, was a ballet student for whom 1950 was a most memorable year. Not only did he win the league with Hajduk, he made a clumsy international debut as substitute against Austria — conceding four second-half goals in a 7-2 defeat — yet turned on a display of acrobatic brilliance against England at Highbury in November.

He would win 60 caps all told, and play against England again, in the 4-4 draw at Wembley for FIFA in 1953. But by that time Beara had left Hajduk for Red Star Belgrade, and though he returned briefly much later as a

The players . . .

IVAN BUDINCEVIC. Goalkeeper. Aged 25. Has been No. 1 with Hajduk for more than 18 months and is rated a worthy successor in a long line of brilliant goalkeepers stretching back to Vladimir Beara and including, more recently, Riza Meskovic, Rado Svilar and Ivan Katalinic.

MLADEN PRALIJA. Reserve goalkeeper. Aged 21. Has played some two dozen first-team games. Youth product.

MILORAD NIZETIC. Reserve goalkeeper. Aged 27. New signing kept in the background by Budincevic's good form. Youth product.

ZORAN VUJOVIC. Right back. Aged 22. One of twins with a bright future. Goal-scoring defender who has hit 11 in fewer than 60 games over the past two years. With a little more experience he can lay claim to a national team post for years ahead. Already has five caps, plus a host of appearances for the under-21s and the Olympic team. Youth product.

VEDRAN ROZIC. Centre-back. Born November 2, 1954. Has played around 400 games for Hajduk in all competitions, winning 12 senior caps. Has also played in the Olympic and youth selections for Yugoslavia. Youth product.

BORA PRIMORAC. Sweeper. Aged 27. Signed from Velez Mostar, the best header of the ball in Yugoslavia, a deadly shot from the penalty spot and a player who likes to involve himself with the attack despite his "last line" job. Hit 11 goals last season. Has 12 caps.

DRAZEN MUZINIC. Left-back. Born January 25, 1953. Has played well over 350 games for Hajduk and 40 for the national team. Versatile player who played both at right-back and centre-back in the 1974 World Cup Finals and was later picked for his country in midfield.

LUKA PERUZOVIC. Defender. Born February 26, 1952. More than 400 games for Hajduk and 13 full caps, though his days as an automatic choice with the club appear numbered. Youth product.

ROBERT JURICKO. Defender. Aged 21. Five full caps, and appearances for the youth and Olympic teams to his credit. Youth product.

SIME LUKETIN. Midfield. Born September 7, 1953. One of the midfield grafters rather than eye-catcher. Has played more than 200 games for Hajduk and is one of the few survivors from Ivic's reign in the mid-1970s. Youth product.

MISCO KRSTICEVIC. Midfield. Aged 22. A newcomer to the Hajduk first team, but already holds eight international caps. Earned notoriety — and a UEFA ban — after being sent off for fighting with Liam Brady in the UEFA Cup last year. Signed 18 months ago from Jadran Ploce. The engine room of the team.

NIKICA CUKROV. Midfield. Aged 26. Signed during the winter break from NK Rijeka. Has won more than a dozen senior caps.

NENAD SALOV. Midfield. Born October 6, 1955. Has scored nearly 20 goals in just short of 100 league matches for Hajduk. Another of the survivors of Ivic's previous reign. Youth product.

IVAN GUDELJ. Midfield. Aged 20. International at under-21 and youth level.

s revival for oldest club

President: Tito Kirigin.
League: 1927, 1929, 1950, 1952, 1955, 1971, 1974, 1975, 1979 (nine).
Cup: 1967, 1972, 1974-7 (six).
General manager: Ante Mladinic.
Coach: Tomislav Ivic.

coaching aid, his days as a Split hero were at an end.

Vukas, a year older than Beara, also appeared for FIFA at Wembley, and hit a hat-trick for the Rest of Europe against Britain in Belfast in 1955 in a 4-1 win. Joining Hajduk in 1949 after spells with Concordia and Amater, he stayed with Hajduk to gain league medals in 1950, 1952 and 1955, being rewarded with a free transfer to Italy's Bologna and ending his career in Austria.

Later he too returned as a coach in 1967-68, but could do nothing to lift Hajduk out of the 1960s doldrums, even though just before his arrival they had won the Cup for the first time.

President

In fact it wasn't so much the accession of a coach, but of a president, that provided the impetus for the 1970s' revival.

In that very year of 1970, Tito Kirigin took over the helm at what he later described as "the club's crossroads".

"We were under pressure from every angle. From the fans — those few faithful — from the town, from the other clubs who were having so much more success. I decided as a matter of policy that we should develop Hajduk as a team to represent the region. We should therefore try to corner all the best players in Dalmatia.

"And not just the best players, but the best young players. Young men with the right attitude. We didn't want to turn them just into machines to win wars. We wanted to develop *men* who would not only study their football seriously, but also who possessed the intellect to build a career outside the game for the days when they had to stop playing."

The regional outlook meant the swift renovation of the youth sector, first under Ante Mladinic, later national team boss, then under Tomislav Ivic, a Hajduk player and now first-team coach.

Today Hajduk have more than 100 players on their books. . . .

And the quality of the organisation is clear from the facts that only five of the present squad were pulled in from other clubs, and that Hajduk have maintained their latter-day hegemony despite a first-team shake-up which means that only eight members of the squad of four years back remain with the club.

The accent on youth was forced partly by circumstance. At 28 Yugoslav players can win their freedom to move abroad. The clubs need, therefore, to be in a constant state of transition, and a ready supply of youthful brilliance is essential.

Hajduk's record is second to none anywhere in Europe or the world. Despite a constant turnover of star names they have landed the championship in 1971, 1974, 1975 and 1979 and the Cup four times on the trot in the mid-1970s, claiming the double in 1974 and 1975. The fact that Ivic rates his present squad the most exciting of all is surely warning enough of the dangers to come in the next couple of years, whatever may befall Hajduk this time around.

The club have yet to set Europe alight. In 1973 they reached the Cup-winners' semi-finals, only to fall to Leeds — who had Allan Clarke sent off for retaliation in the first leg — and in 1976 they were beaten by PSV Eindhoven in the Champions' Cup quarter-finals.

The early 1970s saw a team of skill and strength, but lacking in subtlety. Dragan Holcer — the present Stuttgart defender who had been born, ironically, in a German concentration camp — was the key defender,

● *Continued overleaf*

1967-68 — Cup-winners' Cup
0-2 3-4 v Tottenham

1970-71 — Fairs' Cup
3-0 0-1 v Slavia Sofia
0-2 2-1 v Vitoria Setubal

1971-72 — Champions' Cup
0-0 1-1 v Valencia

1972-73 — Cup-winners' Cup
1-0 1-0 v Fredrikstad
1-3 2-0 v Wrexham
2-4 3-0 v Hibernian (qtrs)
0-1 0-0 v Leeds (semis)

1974-75 — Champions' Cup
7-1 2-0 v Keflavik
4-1 1-5 v Saint-Etienne

1975-76 — Champions' Cup
5-0 3-0 Floriana
4-0 3-2 RWD Molenbeek
2-0 0-3 v PSV Eindhoven (qtrs)

1976-77 — Cup-winners' Cup
0-1 3-0 Lierse
0-1 1-2 Atletico Madrid

1977-78 — Cup-winners' Cup
0-1 4-0 v Dundalk
1-2 2-1 v Diosgyoer
1-1 1-1 v FK Austria (qtrs)

1978-79 — UEFA Cup
2-0 1-2 v Rapid Vienna
2-1 0-1 v Arsenal

1979-80 — Champions' Cup
1-0 1-0 v Trabzonspor
3-0 1-2 v Vejle

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Youth product, captained Yugoslavia to Monaco youth tournament victory.

MICUN JOVANIC. Midfield or defence. Born July 29, 1952. One of the most experienced men in the squad and another youth product and long-term Ivic pupil. Scored 65 goals in 327 first-team games. Under-23 international.

ZLATKO VUJOVIC. Attack. Aged 22 — the other twin. Began his career as a right-winger but now shades more towards the centre to make his skill pay. Has been a first-team regular for two years, scoring roughly once every three games, and has played eight times for the national team on top of under-21 and youth caps.

BORISAV DJORDJEVIC. Attack. Born October 30, 1953. A reputation as a playboy and outstanding skill make him one of the characters of the squad if not the most vital member, since his sheer enjoyment of his talent frequently leads to him holding up play rather than moving it along. Has scored 60 goals in 200 matches, mainly from centre-forward. Six senior caps. One of the few men Hajduk didn't discover for themselves.

IVICA SURJAK. Attack or midfield. Club captain. Born March 23, 1953. Well over six foot, an unusual height for a left-winger, but that's where he first made his name. It was Ante Mladinic who first used him in midfield for the national team — Dragan Dzajic being a permanent feature already in the No. 11 shirt — and Surjak appeared wearing No. 6 in the last European championship finals. The brain of the Hajduk team, he has played 47 times for Yugoslavia and scored 121 goals in 400 matches for Hajduk. Club's own youth product, but isn't likely to stay much longer, having been sounded out already by several Italian clubs.

DAVOR COP. Attack. Aged 22. Experienced goal-scoring forward with one under-21 and four youth caps to his credit. Youth product.

DAMIR MARICIC. Attack. Aged 21. Newcomer to the senior squad last season. Another youth product.

MLADEN BOGDANOVIC. Attack. Aged 20. Dozen appearances for Yugoslavia at junior levels but has yet to find a regular place in the Hajduk first team, having arrived in the senior squad only last summer. Youth product.

Borisav Djordjevic.

Club Focus on Hajduk Split continued from previous page

with Jurica Jerkovic holding the reins in midfield and Pero Nadoveza, later one of the youth team coaches, getting the goals.

With the advent of Branko Zebec as coach, a fast-moving young defender, Wilson Dzoni and the skilled lithe Surjak, made their bows, while Buljan emerged as a defender of international class and Branko Oblak as a workhorse of perception and energy.

All but Surjak have moved on, and even last year's Player of the Year, Dzoni, left in the summer of 1978 for Dynamo Zagreb. The prospects for last season didn't look too bright. Ivic returned, to be hurt in a car crash, yet by the season's end Hajduk had just snatched the league title on goal difference and Europe beckoned.

Youthful

This time the air of excitement was well founded. Not only had Ivic put together a team with youthful verse but also experience, and they had a new stadium in which to play, the 50,000-capacity ground newly-created to stage the Mediterranean Games.

For Hajduk the inaugural game was the Champions' Cup first-leg tie against Trabzonspor, of Turkey. Unnerved by the atmosphere created by a record 50,000 home crowd (!) and struggling on a pitch still pock-marked by the javelin marks from the Games, it took all Surjak's ingenuity to help conjure up a 1-0 win.

Second round progress was no easier, for after winning against Vejle in Denmark, Hajduk sat back far too casually and actually lost the home leg despite qualifying on aggregate!

Factory

That was good enough for Kirigin, the 58-year-old who had been spending progressively less time on the sweets and confectionary factory he runs and more and more on the club which is, unlike many Western and Eastern organisations, exclusively for football.

There are seven coaches, most of them former Hajduk players, while others — such as Ante Zaja — graduated instead into the corridors of power to help organise the scouting operation which each year brings around 2,000 boys of between 10 and 12 under the club's microscope to see if they're promising enough to bring into the youth organisation which takes up around half of the club's budget which the club boosts, unlike many Eastern European teams, from the sale of marked souvenirs.

With a registered 30,000 members throughout Yugoslavia and home gates averaging around 20,000, Hajduk are well-enough off, though ticket prices — by Western standards — are very low, at between £1 and just over £3.

With the controlled form of professionalism that exists in Yugoslavia, there is no secret that players' pay comes through the club, fixed at Hajduk on a sliding scale depending on a player's international appearances.

A top star, such as Surjak, for example, can earn around £1,000 a month without counting bonuses, which puts them in an extremely high bracket domestically. For that they have to respond as adults.

Contract

Before a player signs a second professional contract, he needs to produce some diploma or certificate concerning outside qualifications obtained. He also needs discipline on the field, for expulsions and unexplained absences can bring heavy fines, as Muzinic and Krsticevic discovered to their cost after being sent off in last season's UEFA Cup tie against Arsenal.

But then, as Surjak says: "We are fortunate to achieve what fame we can through football. So we have responsibilities, too. We know it very well . . . not just to the fans, but to ourselves to make the best of ourselves as players — and as men."

The Coach

TOMISLAV IVIC was soon wondering if he'd made the right choice when, in the summer of 1978, he turned down an offer from Anderlecht of Belgium to return – for the third time – to Hajduk.

For within weeks of signing a five-year contract Ivic was hurt in a car crash which meant he missed much of the first half of the season.

But he's had no more regrets about returning to the town where he was born in 1933 and played all his career – though it was only for his last season that he joined Hajduk, having played the rest of the time across the town.

It wasn't for his playing ability that Hajduk enrolled him, but with a wily eye to the future for already Ivic had shown himself a keen coach and willing pupil of Ante Mladinic who preceded Ivic as Hajduk youth and later first-team boss.

Youngsters

Taking over from Branko Zebec in 1973, Ivic promoted his youngsters so quickly that after three years only goalkeeper Riza Meskovic and a couple of reserves remained of the players whom he hadn't encouraged as teenagers.

And if this reliance on youth at first concerned the fans – the average age of the first-team was below 23 – then Ivic's work soon paid off for Hajduk won the league in 1974 and 1975 and the Cup in 1973, 1974 and 1975.

Ajax Amsterdam swept him away to Holland for two years but he found it hard to adapt his more disciplined approach to the style of life in the Dutch diamond centre, and was only too happy to return to Hajduk in 1978, immediately winning the championship.

Ivic is one of the new wave of Slav coaches who are making a mark throughout the world – Miljanic, Boskov, Vidinic, Ciric and Co being perhaps more famous names, but Ivic envies them nothing in terms of achievement.

He's a restless man in one sense. He spent the winter break travelling relentlessly throughout Europe – to England, France, West Germany and Holland – to study prospective rivals in the Champions' Cup and return and consult in depth with Mladinic who, after spells with the national team and Partizan, is in overall charge of the coaching staff at Hajduk.

Detail

Ivic's philosophy has been compared to that of Don Revie for the concentration on detail and planning.

Ivic says: "Football has reached the stage now where there is hardly any difference at the higher levels between teams, either in physical fitness, skill or morale.

"It's the same both at club and national team level. How else can you explain the fact that Greece, for example, have earned – and deservedly – a place in the European Championship finals?

"In that case, what are the solutions for success? More than ever before the way a game is planned is what matters. Tactics – not just your own, but trying to make positive use of any weaknesses spotted in your opponents. It's because I think this aspect so vital, that it's indispensable to see your rivals in action first.

"If you're all square then, well it's down to individual confrontations. A game becomes a matter of a lot of little battles and the team who wins the most, wins the war."

Ivic believes that in Hajduk now he possesses a team with a high degree of tactical discipline and also enough skill to face up to most of Europe's top clubs.

Superior

"Our team is improving slowly year by year. The 1976 team were superior to that of 1975, and our 1980 team are better than both. My aim is to present a team so that people can say: 'That is an Ivic team'. Wherever I may go to work, I want to impose my ideas to that extent."

Ivic has been accused of being an enemy of small players, however skilful. But he explains: "A small player can't be ignored merely because of that. But in today's football it's an unfortunate fact that a small player must have something extra-special about him. A good big player will always be preferable to a good small one."

Looking at Soccer with BRIAN GLANVILLE

The curious affair of Italian bribes

GIVE the Italian sporting press their due; they didn't remotely attempt to cover up the recent betting scandals. True, there was a touch of what one might call, "Say it ain't so, Giuseppe", in the sporting prints, but even they ran reams on the doleful subject; one on which I do not intend to dilate at length; I consider it their business, not mine. We ourselves, after all, are not without our notorious matches. I was slightly amused, this very season, to read a report in the Twenty Years Ago section of an esteemed East London club programme of a game which seemed at the time to be as bent as a corkscrew; written as if the whole eight-goal fiasco was as clean and above board as the Corinthians of old.

I remember it better as a game on which the bookies refused at first — in tandem with another London match that day — to pay out, after which a certain goalkeeper left his club and set off on his wide travels, while a certain well-known contemporary manager became, for a time, a figure viewed with deep suspicion. Happy days; and nothing to do with the Italians, any more than the question of whether Lazio threw a game against Milan,Milan a game against Roma, Juventus another against Ascoli, is anything to do with us.

The Italians, who cleave, as we know and we shall shortly see again, to a conspiracy theory of things, had plenty to go on in this case. There was, for example, Montesi, the Lazio midfielder, who if I am not mistaken was in trouble last season when, on loan to a more southerly and less successful club, gave a scabrous interview about the life of a professional footballer to *Lotta Continua*, the extreme left-wing weekly, which caused no end of dissension and disgust.

This time, Montesi comes out as the Good Guy; though that isn't much consoltation for the leg he broke against Cagliari late last February. It was rumoured that he had feigned injury in the warm-up before the Lazio-Milan game because he knew it had been fixed, for betting reasons. He and the club denied it to the investigating lawyer, Di Biase, insisting that he was genuinely injured. Then a national magazine published a purported interview in which Montesi said that indeed the game was fixed; a fruit and vegetable merchant having given the Lazio men £60,000 to divide among them, to lose. That seemed pretty odd to me. What sort of odds could he have got against Milan beating Lazio, even in Rome; a result that was always fully possible?

The Milan-Roma Cup game was perhaps another matter. Played at San Siro, it was won by Roma by the astonishing score of 4-0; at a time when they looked as if they couldn't beat eight to the bar. As to the Juventus-Ascoli match, comfortably won by the obscure visitors in Turin, the main weakness in Juve's team seemed to be the goalkeeping of Dino Zoff who, pending evidence to the contrary, has always seemed to me one of the most decent and honourable men in European football.

Now 27 players have been accused of complicity by Giorgi, a lawyer acting for outraged gamblers; hardly the most reliable source. One of the accused is Paolo Rossi, who seems just about as likely an "offender" as Dino Zoff. I know Rossi, as I know Zoff, and would be astounded were this open, genial, unspoiled — if shrewd — young man were remotely tainted. Besides, putting it in its most basic, cynical terms, what earthly financial reason would he have? He's rich! Maybe there's no smoke without fire, but as one perenially accused, in Italy, of "blackening" their football, I am most reluctant to join this particular chorus.

But to return to what some of you may by now consider my King Charles' head; Italian corruption at the international level. As you may recall, I published in the *Sunday Times* this season statements by Kaziu Deyna, the 1974 Polish World Cup captain, and his goalkeeper, Jan Tomaszewski, to the effect that during the game against Italy at Stuttgart, the six Italian reserve players sitting in the stand offered, through their six Polish counterparts, money to the Polish team, if they would allow the Italians to draw the game, which Poland were then winning 2-0. The offer was rejected with scorn, so it never did come down to a concrete sum. Informed of this, FIFA performed the Three Wise Monkeys act perfected in previous years, over the Lobo-Solti case, by UEFA.

Deyna's signed statement was alluded to and dismissed in the Italian Press. Tomaszewski scarcely earned a line, though it was quite circumstantial, and a good deal fuller than Deyna's. To give Italo Cucci, the editor of the weekly *Guerin Sportivo*, his due, he did deal with the Tomaszewski statement; twice. True, on the first occasion, when the article itself was reproduced in miniature, he completely traduced the sense of it — then attacked what he'd distorted. True, in the second case he continued to suppress truth and pour scorn on his own, adulterated version of it; but at least he gave the matter an airing.

The *Sunday Times*, he said, continued to harp on the suspicions of corruption in the 1974 World Cup and even on previous events, the "Szolti (sic) Lobo Case", well knowing what success these manoeuvres can have with regard to the referees. England won the 1966 World Cup thanks to the favours of referees, so it knew very well what it was about. Stung by its elimination from the 1978 World Cup by Italy, it pursued psychological and practical advantages, fearful of confronting Italy on their own ground.

"In this anti-Italian campaign Brian Glanville, authoritative representative of the British Press, especially disinguished himself. Oh, irony of destiny that in his stupid campaign he should have adopted the tones of a Marcus Aurelius; Italy is perfidious, Italy is corrupt, Italy is cunning. Glanville runs all over Europe in search of witnesses like Deyna and Tomaszewski who don't prove a thing, till he finds unsuspected accomplices; the leaders of the Italian Federation who, instead of answering him with interest, preferably bringing him to court, keep quiet. And he who keeps quiet, insists Glanville, in his last *Sunday Times* piece, tacitly agrees.

"Very well. Once more we say to Franchi, who is the final target of this derogatory campaign, to take a stance, to answer decisively, to clarify his relations with his colleagues of today and yesterday. Silence gives weapons to the slanderers, and we wouldn't want them to create problems for our national team. We have them already from a playing point of view and we don't want the players to have to fight against witches as well. Let Franchi resolve this problem: then we'll think about Keegan and company. June 15 (Italy v England in Turin) isn't far off."

Such evasive, deeply dishonest, bilge is scarcely to be taken seriously; it amuses far more than it offends. Yet it is symptomatic. The extraordinary implication that I am working on behalf of Greenwood and the Football Association. The assertion that it is

● *Continued on page 34*

Player Portrait by KEIR RADNEDGE

The man they won soccer's

IN the spring of 1976 the aristocracy of European football suffered a rude awakening.

Instead of the prestigious Golden Boot award for Europe's top league scorer going to a forward of fame and fortune, it was won instead by a virtually unknown Cypriot builder's merchant, named Sotiris Kaiafas.

And the events surrounding his win — and the aftermath — serve as a reminder that football is not the simple game it might be, off the field and on.

The fact is that it took a Press campaign in Cyprus in the middle of the 1975-76 season before the local association put on the pressure to have their league included in the Golden Boot award schedule; and that since Kaiafa's win, the Cypriots have been excluded on the grounds that the competition is for Mainland Europe.

Part-timer

In other words, there were those who found it a little embarrassing and a bit of a let-down, playing host in Paris to a Greek Cypriot part-timer whose big-city experience was limited and who had none of the cachet of previous award-winners such as Gerd Müller and Eusebio.

Be that as it may, Kaiafas today shows no resentment at his exclusion; just as he shows no resentment abour rumours that the trophy was melted down once he returned home; just as he shows no resentment for the upheavals in his life caused by the Turkish action in the island in 1974.

"Winning the award meant a lot to me," he recalls. "Not in cash terms, but in terms of pride. I'd never dreamed of such a thing. It never entered my head. Cyprus always seems such a long way from the rest of Europe and its competitions and tournaments.

"The prize brought me some fame and respect in Cyprus. It made me something of a local hero. Yet all the fame and glory is very well, but it doesn't last long.

"I don't make any fortunes out of football as a result. I still have to work in my builder's shop; I still have to keep my wife and three children fed and a roof over their heads.

"The award couldn't do that, could it?"

Kaiafas is a Greek Cypriot, born at the village of Miemila on December 18, 1949 and making his name as a player of promise with Proudos Milia — as a sweeper.

His strength — earned from humping about the bags of concrete and other materials in the family firm — and height — at well over six feet as a youth he was head and shoulders above his contemporaries in more ways than one — soon brought him to the attention of Omonia Nicosia.

At the time in 1969 Omonia — the traditional workers' club — were the least of the three main Nicosia sides, sharing the Gaspi stadium with championship record-holders Apoel, and Olympiakos. Kaiafas would change all that. But not as a sweeper.

In common with another Golden Boot winner, Dudu Georgescu of Dinamo Bucharest and Rumania, it was injury that sparked the transformation. A muscle strain forced Omonia to reshuffle their team, with Kaiafas moved forward to limp at centre-forward. Even so he grabbed his chance to hit a hat-trick and establish his future.

Progress was swift.

In 1970-71 he scored 10 goals, increasing his scoring rate to 14 the next season when Omonia won the first of a brilliant series of six championships in seven years, as well as picking up the Cup.

For Kaiafas it meant the world — a passport into European competition, a first cap for Cyprus and an interested gaze from several scouts for mainland Greek clubs.

It was all a false start.

In Europe Omonia scored a notable triumph by eliminating Waterford 1-2, 2-0 but then were predictably crushed 0-9, 0-4 by Bayern Munich, Beckenbauer and all. Kaiafas did his reputation no good. He failed to score in either game against Waterford and an extra defender was preferred in his place in the second leg against Bayern.

Simultaneously came his international debut, in a 4-0 defeat in Nocosia by Bulgaria in the European championship. Another disappointment, even for a nation used to footballing defeat. For example, their victory by 1-0 several months later over Northern Ireland would be only Cyprus' fourth in 10 years of internationals. Needless to say, after his anonymous display against Bulgaria it was a full year before Kaiafas reappeared in the national team.

New start

That new start — again in a defeat by Bulgaria, this time by only 2-0 in Sofia — marked what Kaiafas hoped would be a period of establishment. He had reckoned, however, without political interference. Having finished the season as the league's top scorer with 23 goals in 1973-74 he saw the semi-takeover by the Turks which forced him to leave behind his home and business and move the other side of Nicosia.

The future appeared bleak. The only prospect to emigrate. So, reluctantly, Kaiafas and family packed their bags and left for South Africa. But away from their roots he felt like a fish out of water. The language, the food, the lifestyle were all alien and after just over a year he returned home — to Omonia's open arms.

The club had been forced by the political situation to withdraw from the 1974-75 Champions' Cup, but had hung on to their league title so Kaiafas was able to pick up virtually where he had left off.

He might have had to rebuild his home and business, but the football scene was much the same — though he didn't realise that international fame was just around the corner.

With 25 goals in little more than half of the 1975-76 season he made Omonia virtually invincible and prompted the campaign which led to his being included in the Golden Boot charts. At first he was a narrow leader but his feats by the end of the season had established him as clear winner with 39 goals, five ahead of Carlos Bianchi (Rheims), and six in front of Zurich's Peter Risi.

No matter that the unrated Icelanders of Akranes had crushed Omonia 2-1, 0-4 in the Champions' Cup, the goals of Kaiafas had brought the island's football greater recognition than anything achieved by any of their clubs.

Predictably the Greeks moved in with offers. AEK of Athens were the most persistent suitors.

"They offered me £10,000 a year to go to Greece," says Kaiafas, "but I didn't fancy it. I'd moved once and we hadn't been happy. My home is in Cyprus, my work, my family. And the money wasn't that tempting. I can put together about that much with a bit of luck through my business and my football.

New tricks

"Not that the football pays that much. All our players are part-timers. Anyone who wants to be a full-time professional has to go to Greece. Several have done so and got on well, but it wasn't for me."

"Perhaps, if I'd been about 19 or 20 when all this fuss started I would have left Cyprus and done quite well. Now I'm too old to learn new tricks. I train to suit myself and my job keeps me pretty fit.

"But if I had turned professional then I would have become a far better player because I would have been even fitter and the standard of football would have been that much higher, the pace that much quicker.

"We have some good young players coming along now at Omonia. If they go to Greece to play then they will improve, make a name for themselves. But if they stay in Cyprus they're finished. They won't progress and Cypriot football won't progress because of it.

"To succeed here you don't have to be a superstar. Look at me: I play my best but nowadays I get tired easily. I train three or four times a week and I play every game for my club, but they don't expect to see me now in every match for the national team.

"Not that I lose out that much. When we drew against Rumania it was a wonderful result for us, but the bonus was just £20!"

So Kaiafas pushed on with Omonia, winning the league title regularly, and just as frequently going out at the first hurdle in Europe. And there's a feeling about Kaiafas, about his attitude to his football and to life, that the island's political turmoil has left a mark.

Of more concern to him is whether one day

tried to ignore Golden Boot . . .

he'll have to rebuild his home and his business yet again. For twice he began with nothing and built himself up in football and at work.

Perhaps he takes his football to easily. Goals come easily, that's certain. In his splendid 1975-76 season he reached his tally of 39 with two hat-tricks, four goals in a game once, and five goals twice. No-one could resist him. They still can't. And he had a trick of two up his sleeve reserved for Ajax Amsterdam in the Champions' Cup second round this season.

The Cypriots had lost 10-0 away, but such was their pride and determination — and such was the Dutch complacencey — that Omonia won the return 4-0. From the reaction on the island you'd have though Cyprus had won the World Cup!

Certainly it was the most notable victory achieved in European competition by any Cypriot team at club or international level.

Kaiafas made his contribution — scoring twice. Yet what may appear odd is that after seven seasons playing in European competition, this is the first season he has scored any goals!

Before the first round tie with Red Boys Differdange, Kaiafas had played 11 games for Omonia in the Champions' Cup without once hitting the back of the net.

In Luxembourg the Cypriots went down 2-1 but hit back in fine style to win the return 6-1 in Nicosia. Kaiafas scored four times — two of his goals coming from penalties, the first in the vital seconds before half-time when Red Boys were hoping to hold out to the interval all-square at 1-1.

Planted

Ajax brought Omonia back down to earth in the next round. Or rather, brought their fans back down to earth. Kaiafas has always had his feet planted firmly on the ground.

"I started with nothing," he says, "and I learned to look after every penny I earned. I just hope one day I don't have to repeat it all."

Whatever the future may hold, though, for Sotiris Kaiafas, he knows that he has earned an all-time niche in the annals of European football as the Man they Tried to Ignore.

And couldn't.

'He had a trick or two up his sleeve reserved for Ajax Amsterdam'

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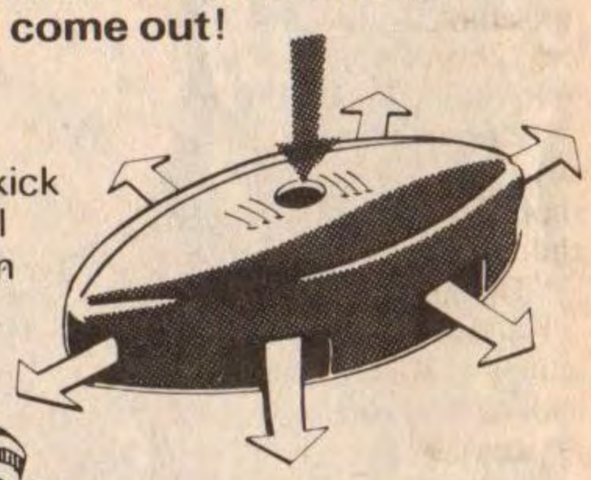

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TOP COACHES ALL UNDER ONE COVER

Gunther Netzer in action for Borussia Moenchengladbach.

WHEN I began coaching in the fifties I was more than a little fortunate for, as a journalist, I travelled widely in Europe as well as in England, and was welcomed at every club I approached.

Though things have changed dramatically since then, I found very little of value as a guide to 'how to coach' at English clubs in those days. I recall vividly spending one freezing morning at a First Division club that I will not name where the players did several laps of the pitch before playing a game between the first team and the reserves.

After that the manager went off to lunch and most of the players disappeared. Only a handful of keen players remained to put in some shooting practice, but that was a purely voluntary thing.

Talking to managers of those days was no more rewarding. All I could glean was that teams were picked on performance, and changes were made based partly on instinct and partly on the mystical *experience* the manager had as a player.

I found a completely different approach in many continental countries where coaching had long been established, particularly Hungary.

It was the Hungarian coach Geza Kalocsai who I first saw set up coaching sessions with a group of players, analysing the game and showing the players different moves in basic situations, and he really opened my eyes.

Older readers of World Soccer will remember that I wrote articles describing what I had seen on my travels. Apart from Dr Kalocsai, the coaches that impressed me most were Albert Batteux (Reims and France); Bela Guttmann (Benfica) and Helenio Hererra (FC Internazionale).

Unfortunately, none of these fine coaches ever wrote a book describing their methods.

With this in mind I was delighted when Souvenir Press invited me to edit *Soccer Coaching: The European Way** for this meant that an insight into the methods of the top coaches of the moment would be recorded and available to everyone.

I was especially delighted when the three coaches that have impressed me most all agreed to contribute. These three in no particular order are Ron Greenwood, Hennes Weisweiler and Rinus Michels.

It is interesting too that when talking to some of the contributors about the book, several of them asked to be given the chance to read copies of other coaches contributions!

Over the years I have written often about

by ERIC BATTY

West Ham and I know from personal contacts that this has created the impression that I am a West Ham supporter. In fact, I was converted to West Ham after Ron Greenwood joined them because they played my kind of football.

In the same way I became an admirer of Borussia Moenchengladbach when Hennes Weisweiler was the boss there and Gunter Netzer was the leader of a group of fine players that produced some magnificent football.

Ajax also played my kind of football in the early years of Johan Cruyff and Rinus Michels who was in charge then, was also manager of the Dutch national team in the 1974 World Cup when they so impressed everyone.

Watching English League football today I have come to the view that results are now the beginning and the end. To be successful today it is enough to have a well organised defence plus a couple of top quality strikers and this bodes ill for the future.

My belief is that the public will only be attracted in large numbers if a club not only wins but also plays good football.

From a coaching standpoint it is of course nice to win, but it is extremely rewarding to win with quality football and this I am sure is the aim of the vast majority of coaches.

But how does a coach set out to produce quality football that will bring good results? This is the problem that I faced when I first began and coaches the world over face this dilemma.

It is a fact that many of the most talented play with their eyes glued to the ball and they must somehow be persuaded to play with their heads up looking around so that they can pick out well placed colleagues. Talking to such players has no effect. What is required is a practice that forces players to look around and in his contribution Ron Greenwood describes just that, and much more.

Messrs Weisweiler and Michels describe in detail their thinking and their way of working with players, and the coached will hopefully adopt their methods to produce better football.

Another contributor is Lajos Baroti of Hungary. Though Hungary failed to qualify for the World Cup in 1970 and 1974, Baroti steered his country to the final stages of four World Cups between 1958 and 1978. At club level he was incredibly successful with Ujpest Dozsa and for both club and country he has been Hungary's most successful coach during the last twenty years. Vaclav Jerzek, the Czech team manager who led his country to success in the 1976 European championship also contributes and like Baroti his way of working is related to the coaches already mentioned but quite different, even if his aims of quality and success are the same.

Thus, within one book there is a spread of ideas and many different coaching practices all aimed at improving the quality of the game. The aim was to cover the whole panorama of the game and give coaches everywhere the ideas of the men whom I believe are the master craftsmen of modern coaching.

Goalkeeping is expertly covered by Peter Shilton, and Fred Street, the Arsenal and England physiotherapist deals with the question of injuries. This section was included because like me, many coaches have no medical knowledge and particular emphasis is laid on helping to differentiate between injured players who should be able to carry on, and advice on what to look for when players are more seriously injured and should be taken off.

Dave Sexton (right) watches as Manchester United goalkeeper Gary Bailey receives a recent Robinson's Barley Water Young Player of the Month award from Bill Shankly.

The treatment section also covers one aspect which I personally found baffling. This was the problem of helping to get fit again following a cartilage operation, without producing fluid around the knee that meant that the player had to rest.

Inevitably, when I approached each coach, many of their ideas were very similar but by carefully steering the contributors away from aspects of the game that others had already covered there is no overlapping of ideas which was a pitfall that I was determined to avoid.

Overall, whatever practice a coach sets up, improvement will only be obtained if the players have the necessary skill to carry out the practices. Practices to improve combined play for example will break down if the level of skill is not high enough.

For this reason a big section is included from Frank Blunstone who deals in great depth with almost every imaginable skill. He was of course the Youth coach at Manchester United for some years and his contribution will be invaluable for all coaches working with young players.

Another important aspect of the game covered is improving the speed and stamina of players. This section comes from Cyril Lea, who at the time, was the coach of Ipswich Town and Wales. With the physical qualities of British players the envy of the entire world, it was obvious that this should be covered by someone with wide experience in English football which is probably the fastest and most physically demanding.

Finally, Dave Sexton, the manager of Manchester United compares what he calls 'the direct British game' and the 'indirect approach of the continental Europeans.' He also advocates, as I would, a marriage of the two schools to produce what would probably be an ideal way of playing. Quoting Mr Sexton's contribution, he writes:

"It is very interesting to consider the offshoots of the two basically different approaches to soccer: 1. The British have very many brave players; 2. The British are very good at heading; 3. The continental players have had to improve their passing; 4. The continentals are more subtle."

In Dave Sexton's contribution he thinks back to the time when he was the manager of Chelsea and describes the indirect approach of the Dutch club Feyenoord who at that time beat Chelsea 3-1.

He writes that right from the start of the game, his team were doing so badly that he had to look very carefully to see what was going wrong.

Apparently, most of the Chelsea players, practically the whole team, seemed to be defending. Chelsea, he says, could not get out of their penalty area, and Feyenoord were smashing in shots all over the place.

Feyenoord had two central strikers pressing in towards goal with the ball out wide in possession of a winger. From there says Mr Sexton, the British would usually knock in the high ball.

Feyenoord did not cross the ball however and were doing a very simple thing that was causing total confusion within the Chelsea team. What Feyenoord were doing was playing the ball back from the winger to a full-back in support. Then the central strikers would sprint back to the edge of the penalty area while a midfield man dived in, apparently looking for a header at goal.

The Chelsea defenders would not follow their men, preferring to maintain their positions in order to clear the cross while the Chelsea midfield players marking the men who sprinted into the penalty area, did the right thing and followed their man.

Thus, inside the Chelsea penalty area they had two men marking a midfield player close to goal, but a free central striker on the edge of the box to whom Feyenoord could pass, and he was constantly getting in shots at goal.

Mr Sexton gives other examples of his experience and describes how to coach everything he mentions. He also adds that the perceptive coach will always be looking for new ideas, from his own team, from opponents, and from any other teams that he happens to see.

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ROMANIA

by Arthur Rotmil

World Cup hopes run high

ROMANIAN FOOTBALL sees an excellent opportunity for its national side to qualify for the World Cup finals for the first time since 1970. The Romanians have been grouped with England, Hungary, Switzerland and Norway. While accepting England as favourites, the East Europeans are hoping for second place, since Hungary are in the process of rebuilding, while the Swiss and Norwegians are rated as outsiders.

Romania's first international of the new decade, which ended in a narrow 1-2 defeat by Italy in Naples, was not discouraging. After all, the Romanians were in the middle of their winter break, the players lacked competitive match practice, although the squad had returned from South America where they toured for five weeks.

Against the strong Italians, Romania went in front through a fine individual effort by Bolony and after the equaliser from centre back Collovati they defended skilfully for long periods. A late and controversial goal suspiciously from an offside position by Causio (85) gave the hosts a not very convincing win. But enough was seen in the match by English observers, including the national team manager Ron Greenwood, to warn them that the Romanians must not be treated lightly. There are some highly skilled individuals in the rebuilt and rejuvenated side which only needs time and experience to improve team work and mature.

The Romanians started the South American adventure in Colombia where they took part in an international tournament in Bogota with the Colombian Olympic team, Hungary's national side and a local club. Then they travelled to Argentina where they played against three top club sides in Cordoba, then on to Brazil where they met representative teams in Guarani. On the way home they played Italy.

Selection

The newly formed national squad is being supervised by four men. Stefan Kovacs, the former team manager of Ajax Amsterdam and of the French national team, has given up the post of team chief, but as the vice-president of the Romanian FA he has a major say in the selection of the squad. The two men responsible for running the team are Constantin Cernaianu and Victor Stanculescu.

Their assistant and adviser is the successful club manager Valentin Stanescu, whose team Universitatea Craiova have six players in the current squad — the strongest representation. Craiova incidentally knocked out Leeds in the UEFA Cup this season, winning both home and away legs, each time by 2-0.

There is little doubt that the most important figure at the helm is Kovacs. This chain-smoker, nearing 60, won two European Cups with Ajax and was highly rated as boss of the French national side — where he learned fluent French. He is held in great esteem in Romania, where he ranks as the greatest authority on international football. But he no longer works with the players directly.

"I now have the task of supervising five coaches, but the final word is mine," explained Kovacs in a recent interview. It follows that Romania's group rivals will have to reckon with this tactical genius in the forthcoming World Cup battles. Kovacs says: "England may be favourites, but, the fight for second place is open and we have as good a chance as anybody."

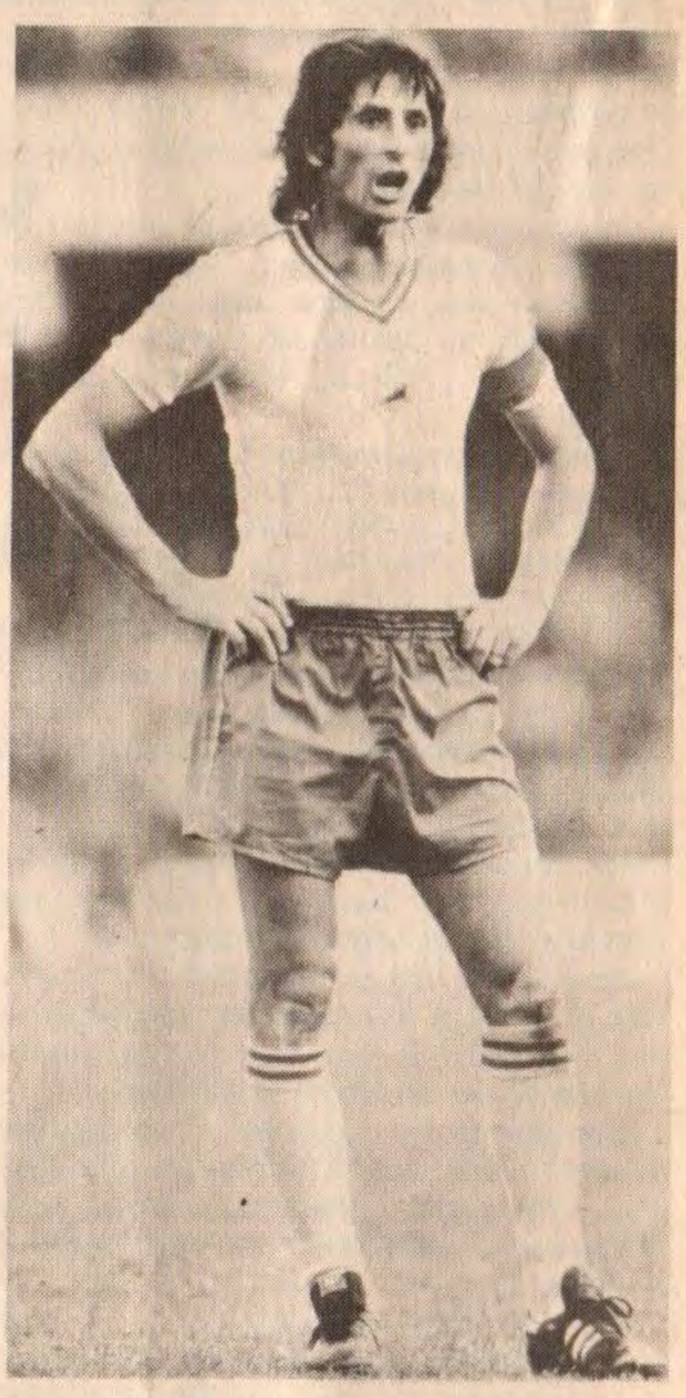
Kovacs has already prepared a detailed plan of preparation, which he feels certain will be ratified by the FA. He regards the tour of South America by the 20 players and that of Africa by a B-squad as the initial stage of sifting through all candidates.

"At the moment there is a generation change in Romanian football. Only five or six players are certain of their places in my team. The rest will have to earn selection. The visit to South America has given us vital tests against technically highly accomplished teams. Now in the spring, when the squad will be reduced to 22 men, we shall be trying out the side against full professional teams who practice man-for-man marking. The choice of players rests with the consortium of coaches, but I have the casting vote."

Assigned

In Romania preparations have progressed to the point where each coach has been assigned to watch and report on World Cup opponents. The national team will receive priority for the next two years with a dedication which is only possible in Eastern European countries, where there are no commercial interests influencing club football.

Every club is obliged to release players when necessary. If there is no other way, then even the top clubs will have to play League matches without their internationals.



Dinu of Romania

Naturally, there is now a total ban on players wanting to emigrate. Even within the country no player is allowed to change clubs outside his area before the limit of five years. Kovacs is nevertheless complaining that his national team candidates are scattered all over the country. In order to overcome this handicap next season there will be regular get-togethers of the national squad every two to three weeks for two to three days.

Interest

Kovacs says: "We have to stimulate the players' interest for the task ahead. It is psychologically vital to keep the World Cup flag flying. The players will not receive financial rewards, but they can obtain privileges which will mean just as much to them as money", he added diplomatically.

In a country where the soccer teams are composed of students, soldiers and policemen such prospects are indeed an inducement. Kovacs himself is a realist and he is no longer tempted by engagements abroad. He recently rejected a marvellous offer from New York Cosmos: "The qualification for the World Cup finals would be for my country and for me personally a truly crowning achievement.

"Kovacs intends to retire after the 1982 World Cup. But he will remain in demand — as a member of UEFA's technical commission he is a much sought after instructor. He also wants to write a book detailing his managerial experiences. It should, at least in Romania, become a best seller.

BRAZIL

by Claudio Kuck

Now Tele zooms in with hope

AS everybody expected Giulite Coutinho, Chairman of the new CBF (Brazilian Football Confederation) replaced Brazil's manager Claudio Coutinho with Tele Santana.

Claudio Coutinho lost his job mainly because he did not want to leave his club Flamengo and dedicate himself entirely to the National team. Perhaps this was only an excuse, as Claudio was too close to Admiral Heleno Nunes, former CBD (Brazilian Sports Confederation) chairman, and a political enemy of senhor Giulite.

Now Brazil will start to build a new team. It seems that Coutinho's experience in getting third place in Argentina and in being eliminated by Paraguay from the America Cup will be wasted. Coutinho will stay with his very successful Flamengo side, while Tele Santana has already left his team Palmeiras.

Santana, 48 years old, is not versed in English, French, Spanish and other languages like Coutinho, but has considerable experience. He used to play as a right winger for Fluminense and has a useful reputation as a player. Speedy, though not too skilful but brave, versatile and intelligent, his name is well remembered by Fluminense's supporters. He also played for Vasco da Gama and Guarani. Unlike Coutinho who was a volleyball player . . .

Tele Santana started as a coach in 1967, with the Fluminense Under-15 team. Then he went to Belo Horizonte and built a young and very successful Atletico Mineiro side. He won the Minas Gerais Championship in 1970 and the Brazilian Championship one year later. He was manager of other leading Brazilian teams and in 1977 succeeded in winning the Rio Grande do Sul Championship with Gremio. It was really a fine achievement. He started from nothing and stopped Internacional, the eight times champions on the trot and the 1975 and 1976 Brazilian Champions and main rivals to Gremio in the South.

Last year he was with Palmeiras. He did well there also, putting Palmeiras in the Brazilian semi-finals after humiliating Claudio Coutinho. Palmeiras beat Flamengo 4-1 at the Maracana and knocked them out of the Brazilian Championship. At that time everybody in Brazil was talking about Santana as the man to replace Coutinho. Actually, Claudio Coutinho started to lose his job that afternoon in Maracana. Later Palmeiras lost to Internacional and with it the Brazilian title, but that defeat didn't erase the previous Palmeiras achievements under Santana.

Coutinho wanted the "Europeanisation" of Brazilian football, Santana wants to follow the way back to their roots. "Something like the 1970 Champions in Mexico," he said. The problem will be to find a new Pele, Tostao, Gerson, Rivelino, Jairzinho and many others.

Tele wants a skilful centre forward like Socrates, while his right winger will help the midfield, like he used to do for Fluminense many years ago. The left winger will play an open game. Each player must firstly have a lot of skill and only then other qualities like strength, speed and so on.

Tele never allowed anybody in the clubs he worked to interfere with his job. He said it will be the same with the Brazilian team. "I won't play politics. At any sign of interference I will leave". He said that remembering what happened with Coutinho in Argentina, where CBD officials forced Coutinho to name some players.

He is a strict disciplinarian but loyal to his players, who usually trust him. He dislikes over physical players, and likes to work with youngsters. Santana doesn't know European football like Coutinho, but his is coming to watch the European Championship finals in Italy. The four best European sides in his opinion are: West Germany, England, Holland and Italy. He will also be in Europe in May watching Argentina against England, the Republic of Ireland and Austria.

Tele is travelling all over Brazil watching matches, trying to discover new young players. He is forming his first Brazilian side, a "B" side (under 21) who will play in a Tournament in Toulon. At the same time he will call up an "A" team. His first big test will be in June, when Brazil commemorate ten years of the third world cup title and Maracana's thirtieth birthday. They have already invited Italy to repeat the 1970 final (Brazil won 4-1), but if the Italians are unable to play in Rio, Mexico will replace them. Other teams invited were Scotland, Yugoslavia and England, but nobody has confirmed the offers.

Santana would like to have a Brazilian side, playing like Palmeiras, Flamengo and Internacional, "the three best teams at the moment". He also said that Falcao and Batista, from the Internacional midfield, are the best players in Brazilian soccer and they will be very important in his team. Coutinho had a dispute with Falco during the last World Cup qualifying tournament in Colombia and didn't call him up.

It seems that Leao will lose his place as goalkeeper to Carlos, while Polozi or the young Mauro Galvao from Internacional, 19 years old and chosen as the best newcomer in 1979 Brazilian Championship will replace Oscar in defence. Brazil's side could be: Carlos (Ponte Preta)/Nelinho (Cruzeiro) — Amaral (Corinthians) — Mauro Galvao (Internacional) or Polozi (Palmeiras) and Junior (Flamengo)/Batista (Internacional) — Falcao (Internacional) and Zico (Flamengo)/Tita (Flamengo) — Socrates (Corinthians) and Zé Sergio (Sao Paulo).

For the "B" (under 21) side he intends to call up: Marola (Santos), Edson (Gremio), Luisinho (Atletico), Joao Luis (Vasco). Biro-Biro (Corinthians), Cristovao (Fluminense), Vitor (Flamengo), Jorginho (Palmeiras), Baltazar (Gremio), Almir (Fluminense), Aroni (XV de Piracicaba), Leandro (Gremio), Luis Claudio (Botafogo), Wescley (Botafogo), Claudinho (Santos), Luis Claudio (Corinthians), Paulo Cesar (Sao Paulo), Airton (Sao Paulo), Carlos Alberto (Palmeiras), Careca (Guarani) and Carlos Henrique (Flamengo).

ITALY FAIL TO IMPRESS

ITALY'S latest rehearsal for the European Championships scarcely impressed this expectant nation (writes Derick Allsop).

The Italians beat a modest Uruguayan side here with little difficulty but hardly the style or conviction of potential champions.

A crowd of 33,000 at drenched San Siro had thinned still further by the end of the match. Those who stayed showed their dissatisfaction in the usual, shrieking way.

An early goal by Graziani gave Italy the impetus and with Antognoni running the midfield it seemed the Uruguayans would be crushed.

But in attack Italy were pitifully ineffective. Causio's inevitable flicks caused Uruguay the occasional problem while Rossi was rarely a threat.

The one forward to emerge with credit was the less gifted but determined Graziani. With Bettega ill, he took the chance to reassert himself and headed the winner from close range after just nine minutes.

SPORTING CRISTAL– UNPOPULAR WINNERS

SPORTING CRISTAL are the unpopular champions of Peru for the sixth time since 1956. This was borne out by the fact that only 6,000 fans were present to cheer them on the night they made sure of the title by beating Deportivo Junin 6-1 with a match to go. But there is a story behind this.

The Peruvian "Cristal" brewery bought the club in the mid-50's and gave it powerful financial backing to buy up the best players, but this did not make them at all popular. Top popularity and fan following in Peru is still shared by Lima's Alianza and Universitario who have won the title 17 and 14 times respectively, but it was significant that on the night Sporting Cristal — who were called Sporting Tabaco before the brewery bought them — won the title they lined up Soria, Carbonell, Chumpitaz and Toribio Diaz in defence who had all been Universitario players.

Sporting are coached by Peru's 1978 World Cup coach Marcos Calderon and they have nine players of that squad. They are captained by Chumpitaz who, at 34, was again named Peru's player of the year this season. Chumpitaz, who has just finished his 14th first division season, is preparing to take part in the Libertadores Cup once again and has played 140 times in the national team — but I suspect not only full internationals are counted, but also matches against foreign club teams (of which Peru play many) — puts his long stay at the top down to clean living, but expects to retire soon.

Sporting, who also had nine players in last year's Peruvian South American Championship team, are the club which brought back most stars from abroad before the last World Cup — Soria, Percy Rojas, Ramirez, Oblitas, Carbonell, Chumpitaz — in response to a government call to repatriate them for the benefit of the national team. But so many newcomers did not hit it off during 1977 — in between international calls — and during 1978 internal problems spoilt performances of this undoubtedly strong team which also has Peru's Argentine-born World Cup goalkeeper Quiroga in the line-up.

This year, however, after finishing third in the regular championship, which gave them only one bonus point for the final round against Universitario's three (for finishing top, six points in front), they dominated the final round — in which "Uni" unexpectedly failed with a 2-4-8 record — to win by a margin of four points over surprising runners-up Atletico Chalaco.

Sporting Cristal are an experienced side, starting with veteran Chumpitaz whose free kicks are as dangerous as ever. They are an attacking team with Uribe's good eye for goal and fast wingers Oblitas and Moquera. Their defence comes out playing, if allowed, and likes to go forward. The half-line is possibly their weakest department with Quesada a bit slow but quick to pass and Chincay sometimes holding the ball too long, while Uribe and Rojas rarely help defensively. While Sporting play fast, they have no change of rhythm. Quick changes of direction tend to upset them and, like Peruvian teams in general, they do not like close marking.

Vice-champions Atletico Chalaca, from the provincial town of that name, are not so experienced, have never played in the Libertadores Cup or any other international tournament. After only just making the cut by finishing seventh in the regular championship to qualify for the eight-team championship play-off, they surprised with their good form — a 7-5-2 record — while others faltered. They line up no internationals, have a high average age (26) and play defensively. On the last day they held on courageously for a 0-0 draw with Deportivo Junin, in spite of playing part of the second half with nine men, to gain the point they needed for second place. On the same day Sporting Cristal, already assured of the title, completed Universitario's humiliation by beating them 2-0 with six reserves.

The relegation section ended with three teams sharing bottom place — Colegio Nacional Iquitos, Juventud La Palma and Leon de Huanuco — and having to play off. Leon de Huanuco went out — and back to their amateur league of origin — when they lost 2-0 to Juventud La Palma after having four men sent off, including player-manager Julio Melendez, and then walking off. The result brought protests about the referee and renewed rumours of referees throwing matches to the highest bidder. The following day there was even a protest strike in the provincial town of Huanuco (pop. 150,000).

Sadly it also ended the illustrious playing career of Julio Melendez (who announced his retirement as a player) — possibly the best back Peru has ever produced. Apart from playing for seven different clubs and the national team in his homeland, he was the best defender in the Argentine first division when he played for Boca Juniors in the late 60's.

Melendez would now like to follow in the footsteps of his uncle, Marcos Calderon, and take a club to the Peruvian championship, the national team to the South American title and World Cup finals.

Peruvian Champions

(Professional since 1942)

1926 Sport Progreso	1942 Sport Boys	1958 Sport Boys	1969 Universitario
1927 Alianza Lima	1943 Deportivo Municipal	1959 Universitario	1970 Sporting Cristal
1928 Alianza Lima	1944 Mariscal Sucre	1960 Universitario	1971 Universitario
1929 Universitario	1945 Universitario	1961 Sporting Cristal	1972 Sporting Cristal
1930 Atletico Chalaco	1946 Universitario	1962 Alianza Lima	1973 Defensor Lima
1931 Alianza Lima	1947 Atletico Chalaco	1963 Alianza Lima	1974 Universitario
1932 Alianza Lima	1948 Alianza Lima	1964 Universitario	1975 Alianza Lima
1933 Alianza Lima	1949 Universitario	1965 Alianza Lima	1976 Union Huaral
1934 Alianza Lima	1950 Deportivo Municipal	1966 Universitario	1977 Alianza Lima
1935 Sport Boys	1951 Sport Boys	1967 Universitario	1978 Alianza Lima
1936 No competition	1952 Alianza Lima	1968 Sporting Cristal	1979 Sporting Cristal
1937 Sport Boys	1953 Mariscal Sucre		
1938 Deportivo Municipal	1954 Alianza Lima		
1939 Universitario	1955 Alianza Lima		
1940 Deportivo Municipal	1956 Sporting Cristal		
1941 Universitario	1957 Alianza Lima		

Title wins — Alianza Lima 17, Universitario 14, Sporting Cristal 6, Sport Boys 5, Deportivo Municipal 4, Atletico Chalaco and Mariscal Sucre 2, Sport Progreso, Defensor Lima and Union Huaral 1.

ARGENTINA: A STEP BACK?

AFTER an exciting 1979 season with a shorter first division championship divided into two sections and producing many vital games which, as well as the absence of live TV, resulted in a welcome increase of gates, a return is made this season with all clubs – 19 – playing each other home and away in one section.

This means a return to Wednesday night games occasionally to speed up the championship which is followed by a further national championship and there is also talk of live TV again – which will do nothing to increase attendances. While the current relegation system of three down and one up goes towards reducing divisions, another club has been added to the first division as a result of its good showing in the national championship over the years – Cordoba's Talleres (see last month's World Soccer) – but at least their presence should increase interest and gates.

The movement of coaches from one club to another during the short six-week close season has been more important than that of players, so that a change in strength of leading clubs is more likely to result from changed tactics. Leading player transfers virtually boil down to World Cup defenders Tarantini moving from Talleres to River Plate for the top price of 35,000 dollars and Olguin from San Lorenzo to Independiente for little more than half as much, while little Argentinos Juniors also joined the big buyers (in quantity) as they continued in their efforts to build a team around Maradona. A shortage of cash and high asking prices stopped many other transfers.

Meanwhile coach Juan Carlos Lorenzo moved from Boca Juniors to Racing where he is expected to impose his brand of power soccer on a team which has had a succession of coaches lately and played as if they didn't know if they were coming or going.

Independiente's Pastoriza has moved to Talleres which should continue to give us his good brand of soccer from the Cordoba club . . . but the biggest change could be at San Lorenzo where Brazilian Delem's pretty style will differ greatly from Bilardo's brand of tough play last season. The change may not necessarily be for the better, however, as San Lorenzo continue to be one of numerous clubs who seem to buy and sell players without rhyme or reason . . .

SOUTH AMERICA

by Eric Weil

lose money and show no improvement. Quite a number of other smaller first division clubs changed coaches too.

River Plate, who won the first division and national championship last season, understandably continue under coach Angel Labruna who has won nine championships with the club as a player (1941, 1942, 1945, 1947, 1952, 1953, 1955, 1956 and 1957) and five as coach (first division and national in 1975, first in 1957 and both again last year).

Their great rivals, Boca Juniors, are in difficulties, however, as mentioned in last month's World Soccer. They have no cash to buy the players to keep them on top and have, for once, become sellers to "keep alive". Even new coach Rattin, such a fighter for the club in his playing days, can not be expected to do miracles with a squad not satisfied with low contract terms offered and which will – if they don't sign new contracts as many threaten – become free agents at the end of the season (according to local regulations).

River Plate meanwhile face a difficult year – the even year when they don't manage to win the title in spite of having the strongest squad. They won the first division in 75, 77 and 79. In the seasons in between, having qualified for the Libertadores Cup, they threw all their resources into cup games to the detriment of their league chances. Labruna already talks about forming two teams as in 1978 – one for the cup and probably tours abroad – they intend to play in several tournaments in Spain in July – and one for league games. But however strong their playing staff is, this will not do to win league titles . . . nor should it be allowed. But the ridiculous rule forcing clubs to line up a minimum of eight players from a registered list of 20 professionals (25 in the case of clubs taking part in the Libertadores Cup) is not going to stop it.

But for River Plate, who will be taking part in the Libertadores Cup for the eighth time, have reached the final twice but never won it, winning the trophy has become something of an obsession.

Another point which could upset the balance this season is national coach Menotti's plan to have his 28 chosen players available from Monday to Saturday, starting at the beginning of April, to prepare for international commitments, including the tour to Europe in May with a match against England at Wembley.

The players would only be released for league games with their clubs – his plan did not mention Libertadores Cup games – which could upset team-work for such title contenders as River Plate and Independiente who have six players each in the national squad and Talleres who have five.

Apart from the visit of several foreign teams (see Classified Results), the annual summer tournament in Mar del Plata in which River Plate finished bottom and Independiente were good winners – Boca Juniors, Racing Club and the Hungarian selection were the other participants – the short close season was notable for the first ever South American club championship for under 12's played in Buenos Aires.

There were the usual problems of the Paraguayans turning up with giants who looked more like 16-18 year olds with a combined sworn statement of ages instead of individual documents – they later withdrew when protests became too strong – but the tournament was notable for two facts. The final, in which Bolivia's Academia Tahuichi – a soccer school – beat Argentina's Independiente, was watched by 40,000 people at the Velez Sarsfield World Cup stadium and for Argentina's other representatives (which did not reach the final round) a younger brother of international midfield star Diego Maradona played – in the same position and for the same club, Argentinos Juniors.

River Plate's Merlo (left) and Boca Juniors' Salinas in action in the Mar del Plata summer tournament. For once the two classical rivals of Argentine football were playing to decide bottom place instead of top. The match ended 1-1, leaving River Plate, last year's first division and national champions, bottom.

URUGUAY: PEÑAROL MISS LIBERTADORES CUP FOR ONLY SECOND TIME

INTRICATE and somehow unfair rules resulted in Peñarol, undoubtedly the strongest team in the country, not qualifying for the Libertadores Cup for only the second time in its 21-year history.

Peñarol won the season's opening Republica Cup tournament and continued by retaining the first division title, but in the short play-off between six teams which followed to pick Uruguay's two cup competitors, they finished a point behind joint leaders Nacional and Defensor who gained seven points from five matches.

Defensor beat Nacional 1-0 in the play-off to gain one place. Regulations called for the runners-up to play the team which had obtained most points during the season for the other place. Nacional beat their traditional rivals 2-0 although earlier, during the six-team play-off, Peñarol had beaten them 2-1 in spite of having two internationals, Caceres and Paz, sent off 10 minutes from the end.

CHILE: MORE DRASTIC MEASURES

THE Chilean FA has taken further drastic measures to correct the bankrupt state of most of its clubs. The first division will be reduced from 18 to 16 clubs and the number of clubs in Santiago, the capital, from six to five. The Santiago club with the worst record will have to move to another part of the country where there is no professional club if it wants to continue playing.

Clubs will only be allowed to sign 18 professionals (inc. only three foreign players) in the first division. Second division clubs can only have one foreigner and not more than six players over 26 years of age. Furthermore, clubs with average gates below 4,500 in the first division and 1,500 in the second will face fines and eventual relegation.

These measures, which have already met opposition from all sides – not the least from the players union as some 300 professionals are going to find themselves out of work as a result of the contract and age limits – have come too late to save Chile's two representatives in the Libertadores Cup this season.

First division champions Colo Colo – Chile's most popular club – owing banks around four million dollars (as reported in last month's World Soccer) have been interviewed by the Chilean FA because of their insolvent state, the continued internal problems on their board and between the latter and the players over contract terms. None of them had signed new contracts at press time.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY . . . WORLD SOCCER DIARY

FOOTBALL'S COSTER LIVING

THERE'S more to Cor Coster than diamonds and a son-in-law named Johan Cruyff.

For several years now his name has figured as senior partner of an organisation named Inter Football, based in Amsterdam and acting as promotional agents and advisers to a glittering list of internationals, mainly Dutch and Belgian.

Piet Keizer, one-time Ajax Champions' Cup-winning skipper, was soon to be found among their officials once his career had ended and the success the company have had can be gauged by the two latest developments, one in the United States, one back home in Holland.

The American link has been the predictable development of a subsidiary, Inter Soccer, which names Cruyff — who has of course just left Los Angeles Aztecs for Washington Diplomats — as one of the three directors. Business is booming, thank you — hardly surprising, when you consider the increasing number of Dutchmen ready to try their luck in the NASL following the lead of Cruyff, Rinus Michels, Hans Kraay and Co.

Wim Jansen is the latest to go — playing his last game for Feyenoord in a 4-0 thrashing at home (!) by unrated neighbours Excelsior. (It seems he's well out of it.)

But the Dutch scene Jansen is leaving is one giving more cause for optimism than for several years.

Not only have Ajax Amsterdam been looking more like their famous old selves, but the financial situation is much brighter, thanks to sponsorship development.

Inter Football have the contract with Ajax to run the club's and players' promotional work and already have four companies involved with another two in negotiation. That's more than £60,000-a-year income already and more to come.

Shirt-ads are out but the potential with a club such as Ajax is clearly enormous and if most countries lag behind the Football League when it comes to making the club's image work for a living, then developments in West Germany, Italy and now Holland prove that the continent are making up ground rapidly.

One of the Ajax deals has certainly needled a number of French clubs, in particular recent Champions' Cup rivals, Strasbourg.

It was in France, on the eve of their quarter final first leg, that Ajax unveiled their line-up with kit manufacturers, Le Coq Sportif who are not just French, but count on Raymond Kopa as their most valuable publicity figure!

★ ★ ★

THE latest addition to Sweden's English contingent merely underlines how remarkable was Malmö's achievement in reaching last season's Champions' Cup Final.

The newcomer is Tim Parkin, £30,000 central defender from Blackburn, whose arrival and promise has been a great relief to manager Bob Houghton.

For Malmö were already on the slippery slope when they faced Nottingham Forest in Munich with their key defenders preparing to pack their bags.

Even before the final veteran skipper Krister Kristensson had left. Now Bo Larsson, his last year spoilt by injury, has gone to third division Treleeborg, and Staffan Tapper — who most unluckily broke a toe in training on the eve of the Champions' Final — has descended even further into oblivion, to fourth division Skurup.

★ ★ ★

IT HASN'T taken Tony Woodcock long to settle down to the way of professional football in West Germany. And it hasn't taken long for the fans to prove their appreciation. There are between 20 and 30 letters daily in his fan mail and he's already moved into the £1,500-an-hour class for autograph sessions. That's on a par with Bayern Munich's Karl-Heinz Rummenigge.

Meanwhile, another Bayern star, Paul Breitner, has proved that though the club may now wear the Magirus-Deutz name across their shirts, the long partnership with Adidas is far from over. Breitner has just signed a four-year contract with the house of the three stripes.

★ ★ ★

DIEGO MARADONA'S selection as South American Footballer of the Year in the annual poll organised by *El Mundo* of Caracas was totally predictable.

The Argentinos Juniors' star was awarded 80 points, exactly twice the total polled by runner-up Julio Cesar Romero of Olimpia Asuncion (now New York Cosmos) and Paraguay. Third was Brazilian midfielder Falcao, the guiding influence behind Internacional PA's recent championship triumph.

Even Mario Kempes managed to find a respectable place in the ratings, in ninth place. Don't ask me on what grounds!

Previous winners: 1971 Tostao (Brazil). 1972 Teofilo Cubillas (Peru). 1973 Pele (Brazil). 1974, 1975 and 1976 Elias Figueroa (Chile). 1977 Zico (Brazil). 1978 Kempes (Argentina).

★ ★ ★

THE question of World Cup finance never fails to fascinate.

FIFA president Joaoa Havelange — making what some readers may believe to be his regular guest appearance in this column — recently fanned the greedy flames.

He recently happened to mention in passing that he hoped the 1982 Finals would bring in record receipts of £50 million! That's more than double the figure for Argentina.

Obviously time and inflation have stolen much of the dramatic impact from the constant receipts records being set right round the world. But the World Cup's commercial killing in 1982 is clearly expected to be enormous.

And that's worrying.

Let's just hope there are enough people to keep a controlling eye on the football so that big business and the quick-buck men are stopped in their tracks.

Obviously football needs cash to make a success of the occasion. But when all is said and done, are the World Cup Finals intended to make money first and foremost, or to be a celebration of the game?

★ ★ ★

THOMAS N'KONO may not be a name to conjure with in Europe or South America, but to African football he's rather special, having just been awarded France Football's African Footballer of the Year award.

At 24 N'Kono is freely described as the best African goalkeeper of all times and when you remember that this judgment is made after the exploits of Benfica's Angolan Costa Pereira, it makes one wonder why European teams have been so slow trying him out — after all, he's still only 24.

N'Kono's moment of greatest glory arrived in the dying minutes of the Champions' Cup Final when he converted the penalty which made his club, Canon of Cameroun, African kings.

1979 top four: N'Kono (Cameroun) 55. Arrmah (Ghana) 23. Bangoura (Guinea) 15. Campaore (Upper Volta) 13.

Past winners: 1970 Keita (Mali). 1971 Sunday (Ghana). 1972 Souleymane (Guinea). 1973 Bwanga (Zaire). 1974 Moukila (Congo). 1975 Faras (Morocco). 1976 Milla (Cameroun). 1977 Tarak (Tunisia). 1978 Razak (Ghana).

★ ★ ★

WHEN are FIFA going to become more strict on the ratings of international matches?

At the moment there is a great deal of confusion — as I discovered at painstaking first hand compiling *World Soccer's* recent Euro History feature which listed the result of every senior international for every European country since mid-1962.

Matches rated full internationals by some countries are down-graded or even ignored by others, a factor which posed even more problems for retired *World Soccer* contributor Gordon Jeffery, when he compiled the original *European International Football* in 1963.

The anomalies continue. To take an example from last month's *World Soccer:* the international between Mexico and Czechoslovakia was a full international to the Mexicans, an experimental fixture to try out the reserve/under-21/Olympic hopefuls, for the Czechs.

Should FIFA designate that an A status or not? I'd say No. But the complication is financial: if the *home* team rate a match as a senior international, then FIFA are entitled to a share of the gate!

The price of fame for Johann Cruyff.

BRIAN CLOUGH has made much less of a mark in Europe than might be thought from the way his name dominates the British sporting Press.

Probably because his television exploits in the past were confined to British viewers and also because in comparison with a Shankly, Busby or Revie his managerial career in European competition has been of comparatively short duration.

Nevertheless Nottingham Forest's success has done much to reverse the trend and Clough is now in line to be asked to manage a Rest of the World team to play a match in aid of Unicef funds next autumn.

Last December in Dortmund the pilot game took place, raising more than £100,000. But Branko Perevanovic, the German-based Yugoslav who dreamed up the idea, has ambitions beyond that.

Perevanovic tells me he has suggested to FIFA and UEFA that the game become an annual event — each year staged in a different European football centre. At the moment Barcelona and Milan are front-runners for next season's match.

Officialdom seems quite impressed with the idea, particularly now that FIFA are slowly trying to get a grip on "Rest of the World" games. Players' appearances in such selections in future may be far more strictly controlled and recorded. After all, it won't do a player's reputation and earning power any harm if he can point to three official Rest of the World appearances when he's negotiating either a transfer or a business deal.

And as for making an expenses-only appearance in aid of Unicef once a year, well . . . there are more starving children in the world than there are footballers.

★ ★ ★

LOOKING for a long-term World Cup tip? You might well fancy France for . . . 1990. That's the next European-scheduled staging after the forthcoming Spain bonanza, and the French appear to have an extraordinary young generation just breaking through. Yannick Stopyra, who made a goal-scoring debut as a substitute in the recent 5-1 win over Greece, is just the tip of an iceberg with more to come, such as the Saint-Etienne youth trio of Roussey, Paganelli and Oleksiak. Remember the names.

★ ★ ★

SOME offbeat dates for your diary if you live in central Europe or may be holidaying there this summer. The Cup of the Alps, played between central/southern French and Swiss clubs, is scheduled for games on July 5, 12, 15 and 19.

And the International Football Cup — or Inter-Toto, which keeps Europe's football pools going in the summer without recourse to the Australian version — will as usual involve clubs from central Europe and Scandinavia on June 28, July 5, 12, 19, 26 and August 2.

Anyone visiting Northern Spain might make for Coruna on August 8, 9 and 10. That's when the prestige Teresa Herrera trophy is up for grabs again. Real Madrid will defend for a second year, facing last year's runners-up Gijon, Flamengo of Brazil, and — to entice Portuguese fans up across the border — FC Porto.

★ ★ ★

NICE ONE, Hans. The Krankl case becomes more intriguing game by game. After confounding us all by returning to First Vienna and not Rapid on loan from Barcelona, he promptly scored the dream winner on his league debut *against* Rapid. No flash in the pan, either. Two more goals the following week against Linzer ASK lifted First Vienna off the bottom of the table. Few players could copy that sort of return of progdigal. But then, when it comes to copying, Krankl has an advantage: the funding of his stay at First Vienna is being supported by a deal with . . . Rank Xerox.

★ ★ ★

ON FEBRUARY 27, 1977, Argentina beat Hungary 5-1 in a friendly in Buenos Aires. Towards the end of the second half, the Argentines made two substitutions, as *World Soccer*'s South American reporter, Eric Weil, noted at the time. The men who appeared were Diego Maradona and Dario Felman.

Maradona's subsequent rise to stardom has been well documented.

But at about the time this magazine appears on publication FIFA will be ruling on whether Felman is an international! The case stems from Valencia's decision to sack the player on the grounds that misleading information from his old club Boca Juniors and the Argentine FA had led them to unwittingly contravene Spanish rules over foreigners.

Valencia had been told, and believed, that Felman could play in Spain as a naturalised Spaniard because he had never played for Argentina. Then, over a year later, his few brief minutes as substitute against Hungary came to light.

In my book that makes him an international. What's all the fuss about? Watch this space . . .

IN BRIEF

OBITUARY . . . Llamil Simes. When Alfredo Di Stefano was first knocking on the door of the River Plate attack in the mid-1940s, the club sent him on loan to Huracan where he obtained a football education playing alongside Llamil Simes. A schemer and scorer of wide appreciation and popularity, Simes later formed a brilliant inside forward trio at Racing BA with Tucho Mendez and Ruben Bravo, though he has always been virtually unknown in Europe. He died in Buenos Aires, aged 60, at the end of February.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW? JUAN ALBERTO SCHIAFFINO. Born 1925 in Montevideo. A great inside forward with Penarol who played a major role in the 1950 Uruguayan World Cup triumph at the expense of red-hot favourites Brazil. Joined Milan for a world record £72,000 after the 1954 World Cup, winning a Champions' Cup runners-up medal in 1958. Ended his career as a utility player with Roma before returning home. Had brief spells as team manager of Penarol and the national team before stepping aside to concentrate on his varied business interests, built up with the money he made in Italy.

GOLDEN BOOT AWARD — Leaders: 26 goals — 34 games Staroukhin (Schakhtor). 22-24 Van den Bergh (Lierse). 22-19 Schachner (FK Austria). 20-24 Petursson (Feyenoord). 20-30 Nielsen (Esbjerg). 20-30 Eriksen (Odense). 19-19 Nene (Benfica). 19-30 Skovboe (Naestved). 18-14 Langers (Union, Lux). 18-24 Ceulemans (Brugge). 18-30 Boyer (Southampton). 18-24 Morris (Limerick). 18-30 Thygesen (1903).

WATCH OUT FOR . . . April 2: West Germany v Austria (Munich) — Switzerland v Greece (Zurich) — Belgium v Poland (Brussels) — Olym: Turkey v Yugoslavia . . . Apr 4: Euro under-21 ch'ship, qtr-fnl 2nd leg: Yugoslavia v Czechoslovakia and Russia v Italy . . . Apr 9: European club semi-finals, 1st legs — Olym: Spain v France — Euro U21 qtr-fnl 2nd legs: Italy v Russia and E Germany v Hungary . . . Apr 13: Olym: Czechoslovakia v Hungary (Prague) . . . Apr 16: Spain v Czechoslovakia — E Germany v Greece (Dresden) — Sweden v League XI (Solna) . . . Apr 19: Italy v Poland (Turin) . . . Apr 23: European club semi-finals, 2nd legs . . . Apr 26: Yugoslavia v Poland . . . Apr 29: Sweden v Russia (Malmö) . . . Apr 30: Czechoslovakia v Hungary (Kosice) . . . Rep. Ireland v Switzerland (Dublin).

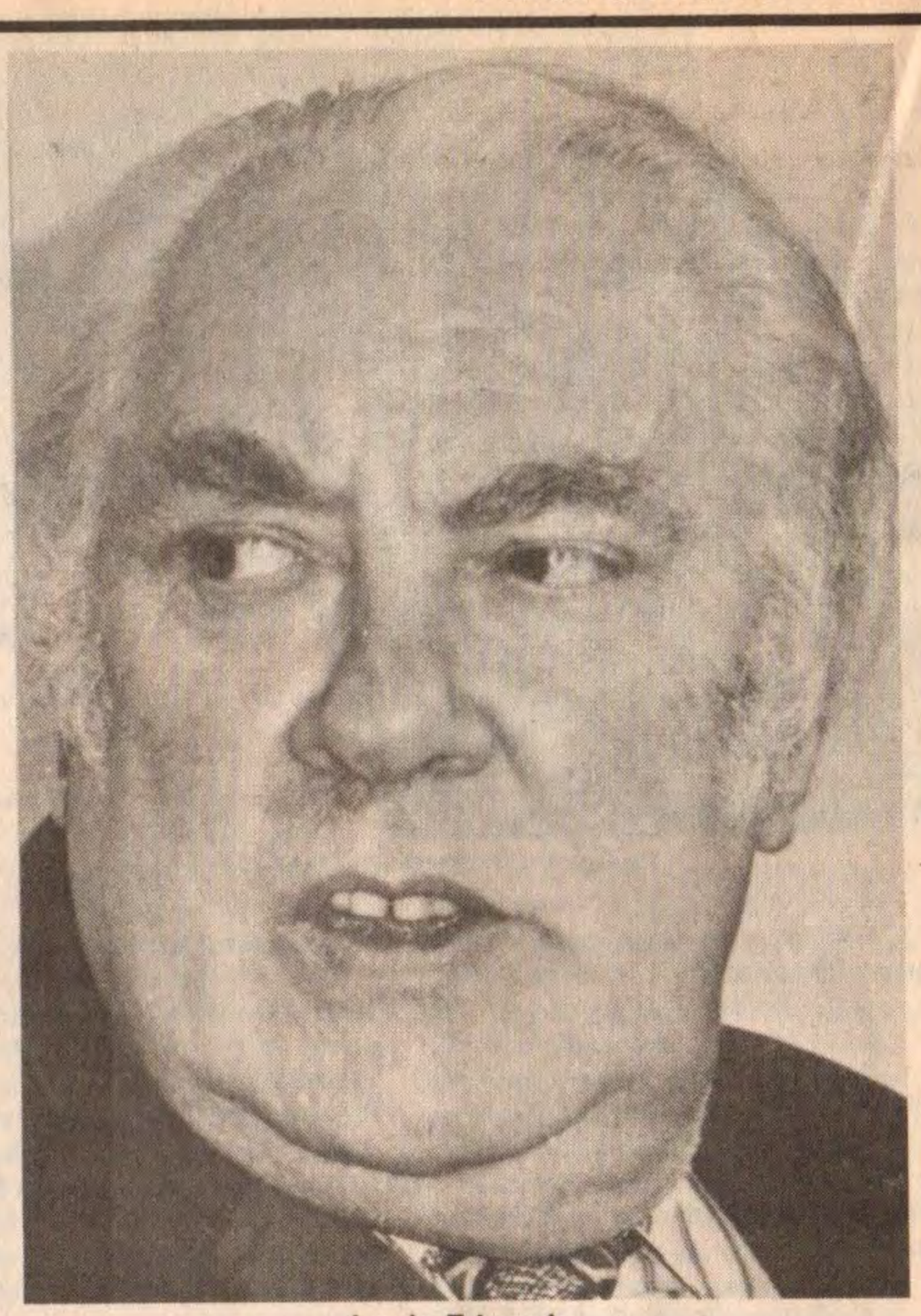
WE TOLD YOU . . . 5 years ago, that Denmark had named Kurt Nielsen new national boss . . . that the new Parc des Princes in Paris had been closed for emergency work on the pitch . . . that ROW Rynbik reserves (!) had beaten Gornik to reach the Polish Cup Final.

10 years ago, that 47 fans had been hurt in football riots in Turkey . . . that Benfica's ground had been suspended for eight games . . . that FIFA president Sir Stanley Rous advocated an increase to 24 in the number of World Cup Finalists . . . that Sudan had won the African Nations' Cup.

15 years ago, that 1860 Munich's Rudi Brünnenmeier had scored five times against Karlsruhe . . . that DWS goalkeeper Jan Jongbloed had been banned three weeks for a rude gesture . . . that Italy had banned any more foreigners . . . that Spartak Sokolovo had reverted to their old name, Sparta Prague . . . that MTK had engaged Hungarian Olympics-winning boss Karoly Lakat.

NAMES IN THE NEWS . . . TIBOR NYILASI decided to play again for Ferencvaros after a short-lived retirement . . . LADISLAV NOVAK will succeed retiring JAROSLAV VEJVODA as Dukla boss in the summer . . . JEAN PETIT signed a five-year contract to stay with Monaco . . . Marseille sacked JULES ZVUNKA, their 20th coach in 35 years . . . KAZIMIERZ GORSKI took over Olympiakos after their vain attempt to land BRIAN CLOUGH . . . ANDRAS TOROCSIK made his comeback after car crash injuries in Ujpest's tour of Japan . . . ex-Boca star DANIEL PAVON quit Espanol Barcelona for Mexico's Cruz Azul . . . MARIO COLUNA took over as Mozambique national boss . . . Sporting Lisbon's Brazilian forward HELINHO went missing after being the subject of car crash inquiries . . . Uruguayan referee ROQUE CERULLO sent off all 11 Boca Juniors players in a riot of a game against Penarol . . . OLEG BASILEVITCH, surviving coach of Russian air disaster club Pakhtakor Tashkent, has left to run TSKA Moscow . . . Basel boss HANS BENTHAUS has become a Swiss citizen after 15 years at the club he joined from Köln . . . JOHAN CRUYFF signed for Washington Diplomats . . . HANNES WEISWEILER agreed to take charge at New York Cosmos, who sold DENNIS TUEART back to Manchester City . . . ROGER VAN GOOL quit Köln for Coventry . . . TELE SANTANA was officially named new Brazil manager . . . Vasco da Gama landed World Cup star JORGE MENDONÇA . . . veteran Brazil winger VALDOMIRO was signed by Millionarios Bogota . . . FALCAO was named Brazil's Footballer of the Year.

Loss to soccer



Louis Edwards

FOUR leading figures from English football died within the space of nine days at the end of February and beginning of March.

They were: Louis Edwards, chairman of Manchester United; Sir Andrew Stephen, former chairman of the FA and Sheffield Wednesday; Dixie Dean, legendary centre-forward; and Alan Hardaker, director-general of the Football League.

Edwards, the man who joined forces with Matt Busby to rebuild United, died of a heart attack on February 25.

Exactly four weeks earlier a television programme made serious allegations about the 65-year-old millionaire's business and club dealings. His son and fellow United director Martin claimed the accusations contributed to his death.

It was a sad end for the large, usually jovial man who was ushered on to the board by manager Busby in 1958.

While Busby reconstructed the team Edwards, brought in because of his 'business acumen', planned the development of a club and a stadium to match.

In 1965 United — with Charlton, Law and Best — won the League championship for the first time since Munich and Edwards became chairman.

They won it again in 1967 and the following year became the first English club to lift the European Cup. Busby and Edwards had reached the pinnacle.

Old Trafford's magnificent stands set the standard for the country. There were private boxes, plush restaurants, too. What's more, the place was usually packed.

United have managed only an FA Cup triumph since then but their following is still phenomenal and the stadium is undergoing constant improvement.

In the last year or two, however, all was not well between Edwards and Busby, who retired from management and joined the board.

Shareholders

They disagreed over a plan to raise £1m through a new shares issue. Only existing shareholders were allowed in on the deal, keeping 75 per cent in the hands of the Edwards family.

Rebel shareholders tried — in vain — to block the issue and Granada Television began their investigations into Edwards' dealings.

Their eventual programme alleged that some of the deals involved large cash payments and irregular documentation. There were also accusations about secret payments by Edwards' meat business.

The publicity surrounding Edwards' death overshadowed that of Sir Andrew Stephen, who was 73.

Sir Andrew, knighted in 1972 for services to football, was the Scottish doctor who became head of English Football.

He travelled South in 1930 from the East Aberdeenshire village of Stuartfield to take a temporary midwifery practice in the Hillsborough area of Sheffield.

Things didn't quite go to plan. Instead he became Sheffield Wednesday's medical officer and in 1949 he joined the board.

From 1955 to 1973 he was chairman of the club and in 1967 his quiet but considerable influence on the club in particular and the game in general earned him the chairmanship of the FA.

Despite breaking most of his soccer links in later years he remained on the FIFA medical committee.

Dixie Dean died at the age of 73 on March 1 where he might have chosen — Goodison Park. It was the day of the Liverpool-Everton derby match.

It was on that very ground that Dean reached his peak as Everton's centre-forward, setting a goalscoring record which is likely to stand for all time.

In the 1927-28 season he scored 60 goals in 39 League games. Today half that total would be an outstanding achievement.

William Ralph Dean — known as Dixie because of his swarthy looks and curly hair — was born in Birkenhead in January, 1907.

He began his career with his local club, Tranmere, and built a reputation as a goalscorer. Everton were impressed and paid £3,000 to take him across the Mersey.

He scored 349 League goals in 399 games during his 13 years at Goodison. He won two League championship medals, an FA Cup winners' medal and 16 England caps.

Eventually he had to make way for a youngster called Tommy Lawton and went to Notts County. He had a final fling in Ireland with Sligo.

In his last years he was confined to a wheelchair after having a leg amputated, but remained a joker and a fighter to the end.

Alan Hardaker, strong man of the Football League, died after a heart attack on March 4. He was 67.

He was secretary at St Anne's for 20 years before becoming the director-general last summer and his 'baby' was the League Cup, which grew up to be a major success.

He respected tradition yet always demanded progress. He was mainly responsible for the 'blueprint of football' which envisaged such things as the relegation and promotion of more than two clubs.

The man often referred to as the James Cagney of football came from Hull and was no mean amateur player, although his father and brother were Rugby League professionals.

He played for Hull City and Yorkshire Amateur FC but declined an offer from Hull to turn professional. Instead he was to make his mark in football administration.

He was appointed secretary of the League in 1958 and in the early sixties launched his campaign to change the League structure. Relegation and promotion between the top two divisions extended to three clubs, and to four between the two bottom tables.

When the League Cup was launched, 20 years ago, it was mocked by many of the big clubs as meaningless. Today it is a major competition, the final is a Wembley sell-out and the winners gain a passport to Europe.

Hardaker's Baby is now his Memorial.

by Derick Allsop

GREECE

by Lakis Arraamides

Hard work in store

THE hopes of the Greek national team for a good performance in the European Championship finals in June in Italy slipped back after their heavy 5-1 defeat by France in Paris in February.

The national coach, Mr. Panaghoulias, and the players now realise that they have to work hard to survive among the best teams of Europe in Italy.

"And that's what we are going to do," said Mr. Panaghoulias after the match. "I can't say that the players didn't try or that I am disappointed. We made mistakes and our aim is to try not to make the same in our next match against Switzerland in Zurich in April."

Besides Switzerland, matches against East Germany and World Champions Argentina will be played in April and May.

Sport-centre

Mr. Panaghoulias announced the names of 40 players for the preparation stages and among them is Mimis Domazos who is nearly 40. Domazos spent a couple of years with AEK but now he is back with Panathinaikos. Mr. Panaghoulias will pick-up 22 players for the finals on May 22 and the following day the team will leave for Italy to complete the preparation in a sport-centre at Asty, a town between Turin and Milan.

The 40 players that Mr. Panaghoulias will have at his disposal are as follows:

Goalkeepers: Constantinou (Panathinaikos) Moukeas (Ethnikos) Poupakis (OFI Crete) Koiveroglou (Kavala) Christides (AEK).

Defenders: Kirastas (Olympiakos) Gounaris, Iosifides, Apostolides (PAOK) Firos (Aris) Kapsis, Livathinos, Ziakos (Panathinaikos) Ravousis, Nicolaou (AEK) Xanthopoulos (Hercules) Girakis (OFI Crete) Karoulias (Apollon), F. Papadopoulos (Ethnikos.

Midfield: Nicoloudis, Kousonlakis (Olympiakos) Damanakis, Anastasiades, Koudas (PAOK) Domazos (Panathinaikos) Kouis, Ballis (Aris) Ioakimides (Panachaiki).

Forwards: Ardizoglou, Mavros, (AEK) Orfanos, Costikos (PAOK) Anastopoulos (Panionios) Galakos (Olympiakos) Valaoras (Larissa) Zendros (Aris) Papaioannou, Gesios (Hercules) Ifandides (Panathinaikos) Metropoulos (Ethnikos).

The only Greek player to play professional football outside the country was George Sideris of Olympiakos who played back in the 60s for Antwerp of Belgium.

But in the 70s more than 60 players most of them from South America played in the Greek league. Some of them proved to be great bargains while the rest never managed to pay back the money the Greek clubs paid for them.

The qualification of Greece in the finals in Italy forced the foreign clubs to show more interest for the top stars in Greece. And now three players are on the list of the various managers.

Mavros and Ardizolglou of AEK and Anastopoulos of Panionios. Mavros had an offer from New York Cosmos and Leeds United. Ardizoglou is the target of Italian clubs while Anastopoulos is the first choice of the new manager of Cosmos Mr. Weisweiler.

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ARGENTINA GO FOR BOLD TREBLE

from ERIC WEIL in Bogota

ARGENTINA will try to complete the unique "treble" of holding the senior and junior World Cups and the Olympic soccer crown at the same time when they go to Moscow in July after winning the South American qualifying tournament held in Colombia.

Home team Colombia, placed second on goal average in the seven-team competition, will accompany them. But while Argentina's coach, Federico Sacchi, feels that his team rarely played up to their full potential, following only a short preparation, and will be a different proposition by the time July comes along, most experts feel that even with their professional line-up they will not be able to stop the dominance of the East European countries (even if they can now not line up players who have played in the World Cup) and return the title to South America who last held it when Uruguay won in 1928 (before professional soccer had started on this continent).

Argentina, who finished with an unbeaten 5-1-0 record, were called the "lucky champions" because they barely got past Chile and Venezuela with 1-0 penalty wins in their first two games. Later they played only really well in beating Brazil 3-1 and were accused of not trying in the last match when they had already qualified and their rivals, Colombia, needed a draw for second place and got it. The match showed two disappointing teams and hardly any goal action in a 0-0 draw, but then Colombia never did please their fans.

Qualify

Peru (3rd), who failed to qualify only on goals, had only themselves to blame, because with the lack of discipline of their players they rarely finished a match with eleven and were gradually weakened by suspensions as the tournament progressed.

Venezuela (4th), were the revelation and their 2-1-3 record is the best ever of any Venezuelan representative team in an international tournament. Brazil (5th) were the disappointment, however, after having won the four previous South American Olympic qualifying tournaments. Chile (6th) was the team which had prepared longest — six months — but their performances must have been affected by their country joining the Olympic boycott during the tournament.

Scheduled

Bolivia, seventh and last, were the weakest, gaining their only win rather surprisingly against Colombia . . . and thereby hangs a tale. It was the only one of Colombia's matches scheduled for low-lying Barranquilla, no doubt because the Colombian organisers believed that this would adversely affect the Bolivian players. But the Bolivians had been selected from low lying regions and won 1-0.

This "trick" did not come off, but the organisers were also criticised for fixing the Colombia-Argentina match on the last day after the rest of the programme had been completed. As it turned out, Colombia knew they needed a point, played for it and got it. The result, obviously, brought more criticism.

Organisation — with the 1986 World Cup finals in view — was fair after early teething troubles and attendances were high for an Olympic qualifying tournament.

There were several gates of 20,000 in towns where the professional clubs seldom draw that many and the Colombia-Argentina match was watched by close on 60,000. This meant that the Colombian FA were left with an expected profit of around $200,000 for the tournament which cost approximately $500,000 to stage.

Present

Among those present was FIFA president Joao Havelange and press reports frequently complained that he was being paid less attention than Argentina's national coach Cesar Menotti who had visited the country a few weeks earlier to supervise preparations at venues where Argentina would be playing although he did not come with the team.

It was generally acknowledged, however, that the overall standard and discipline left a lot to be desired. Numerous players were sent off — 10 in the first nine matches alone — and few stood out with the possible exception of Argentine midfielder Ludueña (Talleres Cordoba) and Colombian striker Agudelo (Deportivo Cali) — both established professionals with leading first division clubs in their countries.

It was also accepted that, as South American Football Confederation president Teofilo Salinas said, everybody was cheating everybody over the amateur status of players , so nobody complained. He reminded all who wanted to listen — and there were few — that the Uruguayan FA had vetoed 14 of the players picked for their team because they were professionals, so Uruguay did not participate.

Exception

A possible exception may have been Peru. Their squad was disbanded shortly before the tournament because professional clubs would not release their players. They were replaced by the vice-champions of the Peru Cup for amateurs — Aguas Verdes — who, as already mentioned, almost qualified for Moscow. But even here there are doubts. The set-up in Peru is that the amateur team winning the Cup is promoted into the professional division and the relegated team goes back into its former amateur league . . . so with this yearly mixture, it can't be wholly amateur either.

So what now?

THE Argentine FA made its own rules when it picked its Olympic soccer team. They would choose only players who did not have contracts registered by them, but there was no mention of whether they had to be amateurs.

This enabled them to pick players from strong provincial clubs not playing in their tournaments and therefore not directly affiliated to the FA and players under 20 who

The Hungarian selection's defender, Szokolay, tries to intercept a shot from Argentinos Juniors' international Maradona (right) in their tour match in Buenos Aires.

Tiflis Dynamo goalkeeper Gabiela punches clear in the Soviet team's first tour game in Argentina against Boca Juniors which ended 1-1.

had not yet signed their first contracts with their first division professional clubs.

The somewhat peculiar ruling enabled them to pick professionals such as Astudillo, Binello, Boccanelli, Hoyos, Ludueña, Ocaño and Quiroga from Talleres Cordoba — one of the strongest clubs in the country — but not, for example, Heinaldi or Guibaudo from the same club because they had at one time played for directly affiliated clubs in the first division.

Shone

It also enabled them to pick Hector Gomez, Atletico Tucuman's leading scorer in the last national championship and one of their best paid players, as well as Juan Meza — Argentina's top scorer in Colombia — who recently signed for Instituto Cordoba not, it is presumed, for peanuts, because both Atletico and Instituto are strong clubs who reached last season's national championship finals, but do not play in FA organised tournaments.

Furthermore, it enabled the FA to pick such players as Boca Juniors' Randazzo and San Lorenzo's Rinaldi, who shone in the last national championship, because they were too young to sign their first contracts with their first division clubs, but were nevertheless not just playing for the fun of it.

Of course any investigation — as long as it did not go further than the Argentine FA's offices — would not show that these players are professionals. The players were even told not to sign contracts with their clubs before going to Colombia.

Register

But if the Argentine FA continues with their own particular rule of "amateurism" now that the team has qualified for Moscow, they would virtually be left without a team. The seven Talleres players will now presumably have to register contracts at the FA as the Cordoba club has just entered the first division.

Another half dozen, including Randazzo and Rinaldi, are now expected to sign their first contracts. Even while in Colombia, Randazzo's agent here was negotiating with his club over contract terms under which the player wants at least £12,500 a month free of discounts.

Of course, there is no reason why the Argentine FA should continue with their "amateur" definition used to pick the team for Colombia. After all, they made it up themselves . . . and why worry, Eastern European countries have been doing it for years.

Amateur rule can shatter Argentine

NEW MANAGER FOR BRAZIL

● **BRAZIL appointed Tele Santana, coach of the Palmeiras club of Sao Paulo, as full-time manager of the national team to replace Claudio Coutinho who coached their last World Cup squad.**

Santana, who is 48, has a flair for developing stars and is well known for his attacking style — Palmeiras played all-out attacking soccer and were the biggest scorers during the last national championship in which they were knocked out in the semi final — but his acceptance came as a bit of a surprise.

Recently he said: "Coaching Brazil for a World Cup is a good way to grow old quickly." Santana was to take up his new appointment on March 1 and had scheduled the first training session for the national squad for March 20 in Sao Paulo.

● Brazil has now finally accepted to participate in the World Cup 50th anniversary tournament in Montevideo from December 29 to January 9.

● **Colombia's recently signed national team coach, Argentine Carlos Bilardo, returned to Buenos Aires recently complaining that the Colombian FA had not yet approved his coaching plan and were meanwhile thinking of scrapping the reserve team tournament for financial reasons which would leave some 200 Colombian players without regular league play.**

● Brazil expects to organise an international junior championship next January and announces that European teams expected to participate are West Germany, France, Italy and England.

National squad

● PARAGUAY has contacted FIFA president Joao Havelange about the possibility of organising regular matches for a trophy between the winners of the South American — in this case Paraguay — and European Nations Cup winners.

● The Ivory Coast national squad was in Argentina for a month to prepare for the African (nations) Cup.

They received coaching from members of the Argentine FA coaching staff — including some talks from national team coach Cesar Menotti — at the training camp on the outskirts of Buenos Aires where the Argentine team prepared for the 1978 World Cup. They also watched leading first division matches every Sunday and played a series of matches against progressively stronger opposition. (Still here at press-time, they had beaten fourth division club Canuelas FC 3-2 in their first match.)

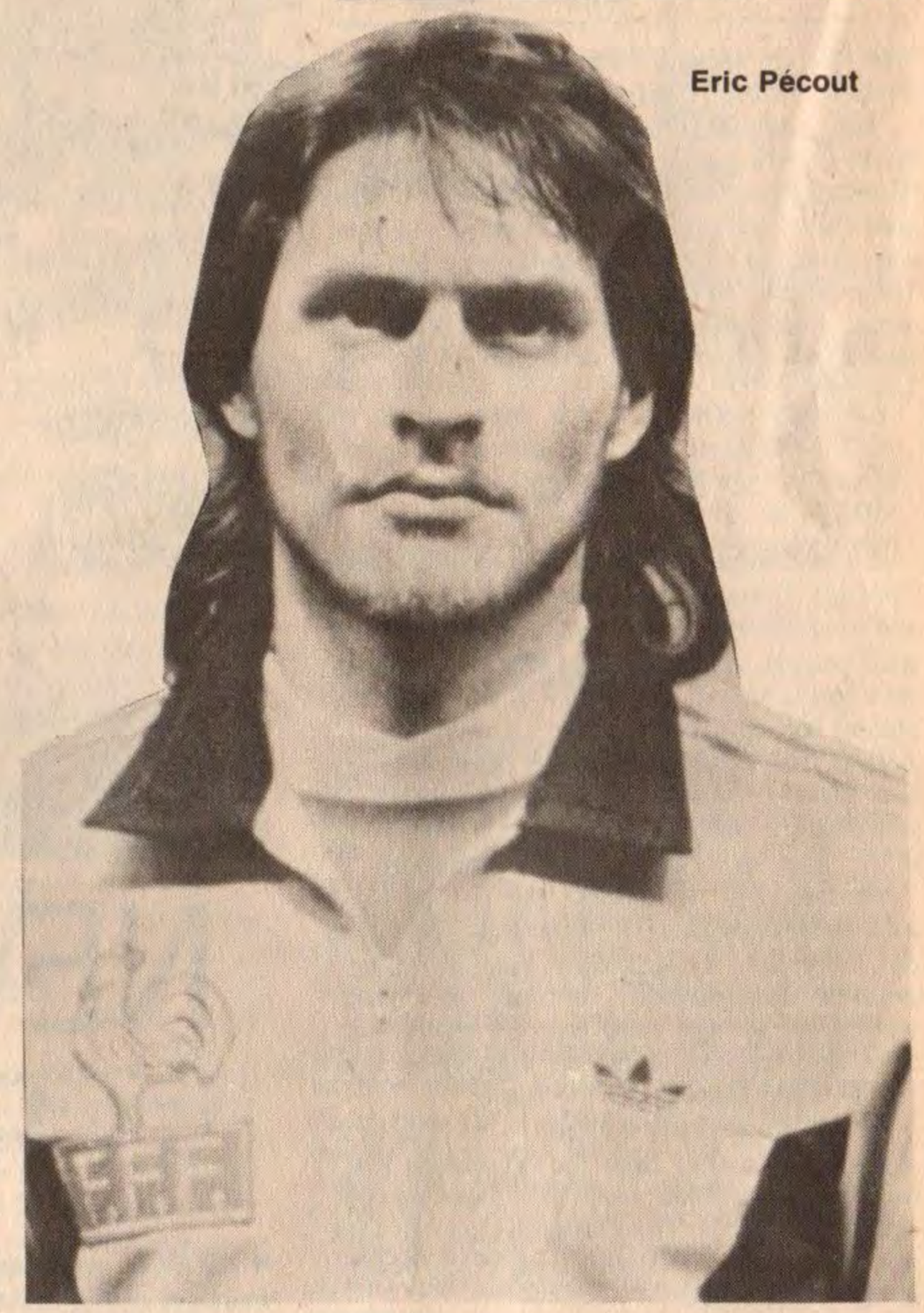
● Bolivia's national team coach, Ramiro Blacut, is attending a coaching course in West Germany.

● Swiss champions Servette were in Chile on their South American tour, but did not play there because the agent for the tour, Roberto Gambassi, was unable to arrange matches for them. Gambassi accused the Chilean FA of running a "mafia" to handle games played by foreign teams in Chile and that FA president Abel Alonso had to be paid a "personal commission" for every match played by a foreign team in Chile. Alonso angrily denied the allegations, threatening to resign, while Servette officials said they would send a report to FIFA on their return home.

FRANCE

by Andre Duclos

They will stay in charge



Eric Pécout

BY the time you read this, Georges Peyroche will, one hopes, have signed his new contract with Paris Saint Germain, the club he has done so much to revive this season. In the meantime, Gilbert Gress, resisting all blandishments from abroad, has decided he'll stay in charge of Strasbourg. So these two difficult, talented men will in all probability both be in the same managerial seats next season. All the better for French football.

Gress doesn't like the Press; and makes no bones about it. Peyroche had a reputation at his previous French club, Lille, for being an acerbic and contrary fellow. But each knows how to get results. Gress stays at Strasbourg largely as a matter of pride. This hasn't, in the League, been a very good season for the Alsatian club, and it manifestly irks Gress that people should be dismissing his success last season as a fluke.

In the quarter-finals of the European Cup, Strasbourg had the very tough draw of Ajex; a team which Gress greatly admired. We have heard a lot about how the Dutch champions have gone off the boil, how there is no way to compare them with the great days of Cruyff, Haan and Neeskens, but for Gress they remain a team of astonishing tactical intelligence, wonderfully versatile, playing the kind of football he would no doubt like to see his own Strasbourg playing.

"When a full-back moves up into attack, one always sees a winger covering him . . . Cruyff, Neeskens and Keizer are no longer there, but they have been replaced by worthy successors. When you see Tahamata, who isn't big or strong, and who seems the archetypal attacker, head the ball off his own goal-line, you cannot help being impressed."

"It wouldn't displease us," said Francis Borelli, the President of the Paris club, "to see Peyroche stay in his job next season." You can say that again. Under Peyroche the adrenalin has begun to flow again and Parisians, those success snobs, have been turning up 40,000-strong to watch his gifted and now at long last well-organised team. In fact, when they beat the high-flying Nantes last February, there were no fewer than 42,236 of them in the Parc des Princes. How odd to think that for all those long years there wasn't a Parisian team in the French First Division.

What Peyroche has managed to do has been to organise a strong defence, capable of soaking-up intense pressure — the kind that Nantes put on them for so much of that game — and an attack which can steal away to score the vital goal; as happened that day, even if the goal was a seven-minute own goal. The Portuguese star Alves is at last back in the midfield now, black gloves and all, and with him is Dominique Bathenay, still one of the best and strongest midfield players, surely, in Europe; a great gain for Paris, an irreplaceable loss for Saint Etienne, who shipped water badly after the winter break.

As everyone expected, the long loss of Delio Onnis badly blunted the edge of the lively Monaco team, who started to lose games they might otherwise have won.

Paris are too far behind to have a true chance of the League, but it has been a wonderfully close fight at the top, with Sochaux, an unfashionable club with a fashionable centre-forward in the young Stopyra, moving up to challenge strongly. Stopyra it was, son of a famous Franco-Polish playing father, who got the only goal of the game at Strasbourg; which finished any lingering hopes that Gilbert Gress's team had of retaining the title, but raised a few for Sochaux. Yanick Stopyra is a striker any club would like to have, and whom his own club would love to keep. Long, lean and muscular, a natural athlete, he is clever on the ground and very dangerous in the air; what more could you ask from a centre-forward? He is also terribly good at playing with his back to the goal. Still only 19, he is one of France's great hopes for qualification in the coming World Cup. It would be very wrong not to give him his chance.

But he is not alone among good new French centre-forwards. There is another son of a famous father, one discussed before in these columns, in Pierre Pleimelding. The ironic thing is that his father was an embattled defender. The son is big and strong, excellent in the air, a frequent scorer for a Lille team whose most outstanding and consistent man this season has in fact been their goalkeeper, Bergeroo. Pleimelding has two failings at the moment. He is not very skilful on the ground, and he is not tactically aware. That seems to put him some way behind the more versatile Stopyra.

The man lately in possession in the international team, excellent against the Czechs, has been the somewhat older Nantes leader, Eric Pécout. Two-footed, good with his head, skilled on the floor, scorer of three goals in the last French Cup Final, Pécout has solid references. The trouble with Pécout is all in the mind. Given his gifts, he just doesn't often enough do what he should with him. He lacks consistency, can too often drift out of a game, seeming to lose heart. That opens the way for Stopyra, and gives Bernard Lacombe, surprisingly released by Saint Etienne and now with Bordeaux, a good chance to remain in the saddle.

The trouble with even the most promising young centre-forward at club level is that you just don't know how they will do in the national team until you have tried them. Well, we know that Lacombe can do it very well; even in a World Cup, when his first-minute goal in Mar del Plata is generally held responsible for galvanising Italy. You can't win 'em all. Not that Lacombe has really played well since he got to Bordeaux this season. Moreover, he seems like so many a striker who has been in the imminent deadly breach too long — centre-forward Roberto Bettega of Italy — to be drifting deeper and deeper into midfield, making the bullets for others than himself to fire.

Lacombe has left Saint Etienne, Johnny Rep, the Dutchman who joined them from Bastia, is still there. Rep, unlike Haan and Rensenbrink, is still desperately keen to play for his country and hopes to be with them in Italy next June. Jan Zwartkruis, the Dutch manager, has, it seems, already promised him a place, and Rep feels that though the team may now be "less brilliant", it can cause some terrible damage.

Herrera back at Barcelona

IN one of the most startling turn-arounds, even for Spanish football, Barcelona have called Helenio Herrera out of retirement in Italy to try to salvage something from their dismal season.

Herrera takes over as senior coach from Joaquin Rife for whom nothing has gone right since the Cup-winners' Cup success last season.

Herrera was first with Barcelona just over 20 years ago taking them to the championship twice in succession before being sacked after a Champions' Cup semi-final defeat by Real Madrid in 1960.

The Argentine-born Frenchman reached the pinnacle of his career when he guided Internazionale to the world and European Cups in both 1964 and 1965. In the mid-1970s he returned to Inter from Roma, but was forced to retire after a heart attack.

ITALY

by Keir Radnedge

RADICE SACKED

THERE'S one obvious prime cause for the way Torino have come apart at the seams this season — and it was never more clearly revealed than in the troubled aftermath of the dismissal of coach Gigi Radice.

The one-time Milan wing-half, who guided Torino to their first post-Superga championship in 1976 — in fact in the last eight years they've never been out of the top six — was given his orders after a 1-0 defeat by Fiorentina at the start of February.

And that proved the final straw to split the goal-scoring partnership of Francesco Graziani and Paolino Pulici. Graziani, an admirer and friend of Radice, was appalled at the decision — and told president Orfeo Pianelli so in no uncertain terms.

Pulici, on the other hand, could hardly have been happier.

And the two strikers' public opposition brought into the open the difficulties which have found the club misfiring all season.

Pulici, just 30 years old, originally an outside-left, joined Torino from Legnano in 1967, became a first-team regular two years later and has been immovable since, scoring 119 goals in 270-plus league appearances — a remarkable striking rate for *Calcio*.

His so-called "twin", Graziani, joined him up front from Arezzo in 1973 and has hit 80 goals in 170 games — again an impressive record.

Between them they have been the scourge of defences from one end of the league to the other. If they weren't scoring themselves, they were creating the knock-downs, the openings or the diversions to allow the others through — until this season, when their mutual understanding on and off the pitch suddenly began to wane.

And when ex-Juventus youth coach Enrico Rabitti took over the team Pulici — with only two goals to his credit this season — soon made his feelings clear.

"Everyone knows about my feelings for Radice. We had a working relationship and that was all. There was no friendship between us. We had many differences — such as the best way to work for goals. Shouldn't I know which is my best position?

"Ten years I've been scoring goals for Torino. I couldn't accept being told all I'd ever done was wrong. I tried to work hard for the club, but . . ."

Now you're happier with affairs?

"They've started to improve. We've wasted a lot of time, all because people refused to believe me. They said I wasn't a good professional. But who is in the right now? I'd had a bad year with injuries but now everything's as it should be.

"Graziani? Well, he was a Radice man. We weren't stupid enough to let it carry over on the pitch, refuse to pass the ball, that sort of thing. But obviously it didn't help. And when we weren't scoring we had to be the scapegoats.

"There's not so much of that now. The team is getting a sort of peace of mind back. Radice complicated our game. We're all experienced players. We knew what we had to do when we went out at the kick-off. Now Rabitti lets us get on with it and he tries to make training more interesting."

With a decade at Torino, a boast as three times the league's top scorer, and 19 appearances for Italy, Pulici can obviously pull rank over Graziani and the transfer rumours surrounding the *Azzurri* striker were well founded.

At home Milan have been interested, but it's been the West German club, Stuttgart, who have been chasing the hardest. Graziani would certainly be a gamble for them. The Italians have always been keen importers, but exporters? The only players who have left have been veterans leading a commuter's comfy existence in the Swiss second division.

Here again though, nothing was straightforward. Stuttgart made a £450,000 offer for Graziani, based on the UEFA/Common Market transfer rules and were at first scandalised when Torino turned it down out of hand. The Germans hadn't understood that the Italians have yet to implement freedom of contract and so Graziani is virtually permanently bound to Torino. If Stuttgart want him, they'll have to pay the market rate, not pick him up on the cheap.

Torino, as I write, are ninth in the 16-club table — though that isn't as bad as it may appear. Leaders Inter have 33 points, a remarkable *eight* clear of neighbours Milan, Juventus and Avellino. Torino are only two points further adrift, so the door to the UEFA Cup still beckons if Graziani and Pulici can sink their differences until the summer transfer roundabout is wheeled into action.

Inter confirmed their leadership with a 1-0 win over champions Milan in the San Siro derby, the goal coming from Italy midfielder Gabrielle Oriali in the 75th minute, after Sandro Altobelli had headed the ball down.

In goal for Milan was Antonio Rigamonti, whose first-team appearances could be counted on the fingers of one hand since his signing from Como in 1976. Rigamonti, with a reputation as an excellent converter of penalties (who better than a goalkeeper?) had replaced 40-year-old Enrico Albertosi after the 1-0 win over Perugia.

"It had to come sooner rather than later," said coach Massimo Giacomini. "Albertosi can't go on playing for ever. Dropping him was a painless operation though. I'd been preparing him for the possibility for several weeks.

"He's been a great player, but we have to think to the future."

Giacomini might have meant the immediate future. For apart from a revived Juventus coming up fast, Avellino and Ascoli have been snapping at their heels.

Avellino, who reached the second division only in 1973, and *Serie A* just two years ago, have progressed by leaps and bounds thanks to the wiles of ex-Roma midfielder Franco Cordova, and the judicious psychology applied by coach Rino Marchesi, who earned his spurs as a busy wing half with Fiorentina in the early 1960s.

As for Ascoli, who were in the third division eight years ago and have since twice achieved promotion to *Serie A* — they were relegated in 1976 — it's been a case of turning cast-offs into heroes.

Enthusiasm

Pietro Anastasi, the world's first £500,000 footballer when Juventus signed him in 1968, is playing with real enthusiasm for the first time in four or five years and in charge is Gianbattista Fabbri, the excellent coach who, while at Vicenza, was so vital in the development of Paolo Rossi.

"We try to keep everything simple," said President Constantino Rozzi, who took over in the third division days of 1968. "We have a good organisation, a good coach and some good players. We try to keep in the black with the bank and we don't employ any of these 'extras' like a sports manager.

"The few people involved, the easier it is to manage. More direct. When it comes to transfers, the coach tells us what he wants. We don't have lots of officials all with their own views of how the team ought to be developed to confuse things."

Many of the bigger clubs could take a leaf out of Rozzi's book, Napoli for one. While coach Vinicio agonises over whether to resign or not and the directors agonise over whether to accept or let him see out the season, so their team hangs precariously just above Pescara, Udinese and Catanzaro in the relegation zone.

Coverciano supremo Italo Allodi could be taking over Napoli next year, if you believe the rumours. But then, with secret meetings all over the place in advance of the transfer break, spring is rumour season in *Calcio*.

HUNGARY

by Leslie Vernon

BUSY WINTER BUT WAS IT AMBITIOUS?

HUNGARIAN footballers have had a very busy winter. Instead of the usual sloppy preparations for the spring season, there were training camps, overseas tours, ambitious programmes.

Perhaps too ambitious, because they didn't really satisfy the management as an adequate warm-up for the tasks ahead. As the main aim is Olympic qualification, the most thorough preparations were reserved for the so-called Olympic squad. With the expert help of Gigi Peronaci, the Hungarians managed to find an Italian training camp in Rome, where for three weeks, under ideal circumstances, they could train the squad.

Unfortunately, Dr. Karoly Lakat, the national team manager's plans were hindered by the fact that several players were injured before the journey, and others weren't quite ready for intensive work.

The squad: Vereb, Szanto, Salamon, Kutasi, Tatar, Borostyan (DVTK), Zsiboras, Pogany (FTC), Kanasz, Peter (ZTE), Baranyi, Burcsa, Karsai (Videoton), Csapo, I. Kovacs (Tatabanya), Kiss, Varadi (Vasas), Kerekes, Pasztor (Bekescsaba), A. Nagy, Kozma, Paroczai (Honved), Fekete (Ujpest Dozsa), Borso (MTK-VM).

Lakat: "We shall train together for three weeks and play several matches against good class opposition." And that was the snag! The Hungarians didn't "sing for their supper" on top of their form, and defeats against average Italian club sides are not helpful in building-up confidence.

Defenders

Altogether, four games were played with the following results: v Avellino 3-2 (Kozma, Fekete, Varadi), v Ternana 3-1 (Fekete 2, Varadi), v Cagliari 1-2 (Tatar), v Ascoli 3-4 (Kovacs, Baranyi, Kiss). Two wins, two defeats, satisfactory forward play but poor defence.

"Italy is the home of defenders," said Lakat. "I was hoping that we might learn something from them. But generally I was disappointed with the players, we haven't got a team yet for the Olympic qualifier match against Czechoslovakia.

"The Diosgyor players are not at their best either, I cannot put my trust in them. Form in League football will be decisive, I shall select my real squad later."

This is also a year of eight internationals, and although they are all friendlies, they are regarded as vital, *vis-à-vis* the forthcoming World Cup games.

Apart from the national squad, a League XI travelled to South and Central America for a lengthy (too lengthy!) tour. In 40 days they played 12 matches with varying luck.

This was really a glorified Ferencvaros team with five guest players, and I would regard the tour a success!

These were the results — v Rumania 2-2, v Columbia 1-1, v Independiente (Argentina) 1-1, v Boca Juniors 1-1, v Racing 3-2 (!), v River Plate 1-0, v Argentina Juniors 2-2 (yes, Maradona did play, and scored both goals), v San Lorenzo 1-4, v Newells Old Boys 1-4, v Santa Cruz 0-0, v La Paz, Bogota XI 1-4.

So, a good start was followed by an even better middle spell, to be concluded with a few heavy defeats. "Tiredness" was the acceptable excuse, and team manager, Zoltan Friedmanszky, said that in future, they must not undertake such a long journey.

But, of course, money speaks louder than words, and South American tour managers are notoriously greedy — they arrange as many games between long journeys as is humanly possible.

Ujpest Dozsa went to Japan, where they faced the national team five times at various venues. The Hungarians won three times and drew twice — a highly satisfactory outcome. Honved also travelled overseas, they played nine games, and as they proudly announced, they have had 25 training sessions under the blue skies on firm pitches.

Their results were three victories, three draws and three defeats. The wins — v Fluminense 2-0, Tucuma 2-1, Jujuy 2-1. The draws — Cipoletti 1-1, San Francisco 1-1, Cordoba Institute 2-2. The defeats — Argentina Olympic XI 1-3, Cordoba Belgrano 0-1, Cordoba Institute 0-3.

If you haven't heard of some of these teams, don't worry, neither have I. That's why it is difficult to judge the class of the opposition, although beating Fluminense is certainly a good result.

Honved have been away for 33 days, and they also thought that this was too much. Well, the proof will be in the League pudding, we shall see how the teams fare in the all-important championship.

The only other news from Hungary is that in the near future, more players will be allowed to move abroad, and the next two candidates are Fazekas of Dozsa, and Muller of Vasas, who are both wanted by Belgian League clubs.

That's because Laszlo Balint is really playing well for Bruges, and the Belgians have realised that Hungarians are good footballers if their attitude is right. This is the department where a great improvement is imperative if the standard of League football is to improve.

I would like to see Hungary qualify for Spain 1982, but they have a great deal of work to do yet before they can overcome the Rumanian, Swiss and Norwegian challenges in order to finish second in the group behind England.

Brian Glanville

● *Continued from page 17*

part of a conspiracy to undermine the Italian team. The suggestion that my good friend Artemio Franchi, President of UEFA and the Italian FA, is the "target", when if there is any target at all, Cucci knows perfectly well who that is. I may add that my relations with Enzo Bearzot, the Italian team manager, remain as warm as ever. Bearzot knows that to clear away from his back the thickets of past corruption can only help him to create the atmosphere he wants; one in which he and his international team can flourish.

The timing of the two articles was affected by the fact that for almost a year the *Sunday Times* was not published, so that there was nothing I could do about Deyna's and Tomaszewski's witness then. If Cucci and his fellow Italian journalists were prepared to do an honourable job, they wouldn't sit on their backsides spewing paranoiac rubbish; they would get up, get out and investigate themselves.

But then, they are quite understandably frightened of what they would find. It is so much easier and more comfortable to masquerade as patriots; even when your action, or the lack of it, can only harm Italian football in the end.

A new, harsh light has been shed on the sorry Italian affair by Maurizio Montesi's confession, while in hospital, to a Roman journalist that he *did* drop out of the Milan-Lazio game "as a moral choice", to avoid involvement in the corruption. Giordano, Lazio's centre-forward, has meanwhile advanced a weird excuse for signing a cheque in favour of Massimo Crociani, the fruiterer who says he tried to bribe players who then double-crossed him. Crociani, Giordano says, bought a watch from a relative of his wife, who wanted Giordano to endorse the 2 million lire cheque. Then there's Petrini of Bologna, who says he gave Crociani a letter for the Pope, whom he wanted to attend a charity match for UNICEF, being organised by another of the 27 accused players, Savoldi, and himself. Curiouser and curiouser.

SCOTLAND

by Alex Gordon

Stein must restore reputation

A DECADE ago Jock Stein suffered the biggest disappointment of his glittering managerial career when his beloved Celtic lost 2-1 to Dutch club Feyenoord in the European Cup Final in the San Siro Stadium, Milan.

Failure that evening weighed heavily on the broad shoulders of Stein, known to everyone in football as 'The Big Man'.

Recently another disappointment came along that might rank alongside that defeat and it may surprise a lot of football fans to discover that is has nothing to do with the full international side!

Sadness was etched all over Stein's face when the Scottish Under-21 side failed in their brave and gallant bid to reach the European Under-21 Championship semi-finals. They lost 2-1 to England at Highfield Road, Coventry, in the first leg and realised that just a 1-0 victory at Pittodrie in the return would be enough to carry them through on the goals-away counting double rule.

It wasn't to be, though, and the Scots were forced to settle for an 0-0 draw in the second leg. Stein, who hasn't had far to look for his troubles at international level since taking over the reigns of his country two seasons ago, desperately wanted to build a 'new' Scotland on a successful foundation and he looked to the babes to provide him with that platform.

"What a shame that this side now has to break up," says the Scots supremo. "The players have come through so much recently and played so well. It's a great pity that this side might never play again."

Stein has been impressed by most of his young players, but obviously they cannot all be brought into the top team in one swoop.

He had hoped to keep the team intact, take it through the later stages of the European Championship, blending the skills of the players and introducing one of them every now and again in the full side. England, however, have put paid to any plans Stein had for the future and, really, it must be back to the drawing board for one of the most successful club managers Europe has ever known.

Stein would like to see the re-introduction of 'B' internationals and that would again afford him the opportunity of combining the talents of Eamonn Bannon, Alan Brazil, Stevie Archibald and others without having to throw them in at the deep end.

There have never been any rash promises from The Big Man. He has said right from the first day of his appointment that his main aim would be to get a side to the 1982 World Cup Finals in Spain that would give Scotland a chance of winning the trophy, making up for the abject disappointments of Argentina.

"Spain is the one that matters," he says. "It has got to be the ambition of every country to win the World Cup. We want to get there and, more important, we want to get there with a side that will do Scotland proud."

Stein is a genuine enthusiast and his infectious will-to-win rubbed off on the younger players. He was getting his ideas across to them, they were learning at an early stage and the potential of the side was exciting.

"I had heard a lot about Jock Stein, but I had never seen him in action before this season," says Aberdeen's dynamic striker Stevie Archibald. "He is a very patient man who really knows this game inside out.

Jock Stein.

"He impressed us all with his ideas and his methods. He understands players and the pressures they work and live under. We are all just hoping that we have done enough at Under-21 level to persuade him into giving us our opportunities at the fullest level.

"Obviously we cannot all be selected and that is a terrible shame. The team was knitting together well, we were getting used to each other's style and now it has to be disbanded. We'll never know just how good that team could have been . . ."

Archibald's words are smack on the button. Jock Stein must have been thinking along the same wave length.

If the side was so good why, then, did it fail to beat England? It's a fair question, but Stein has a ready answer.

"Raymond Stewart had a shot about five minutes from time that was superbly saved by Gary Bailey," he says. "It might have been a goal, but the goalkeeper pushed the ball away. That was the difference between us going through and the English reaching the semi-finals. That's all there was in it."

Stein is absolutely right. Things were as tight as that one superlative save from the Manchester United youngster. Nine times out of ten the 'keeper might not have even moved for such a mightily-struck effort, but on this occasion Bailey responded magnificently and pulled off a thrilling save. Exit Scotland!

What, then, is in the future for Scotland as Stein tries to remould his top team, selecting the best of his babes to knit with established players such as Kenny Dalglish, Gordon McQueen and John Robertson?

Hard work is a thing that has never frightened Stein in the past and he is not shirking that responsibility now.

"We will have to work for everything that comes our way," he says. "There have never been any short-cuts to success in soccer and there never will be. Everything must be planned and thought over and the spirit must be right. There must be dedication and application."

Stein will never be famous for mincing his words and he must surely be forgiven for possibly thinking that the work he has put in so far should have come up with a more tangible form of reward.

He has worked hard with every player he has selected in his many pools and a pattern was certainly emerging last year when the Scots played Peru in the Challenge Game at Hampden.

Stein's influence on that side was plain to see as they played with invention and method. Players were fighting for one another, running well, using the open spaces and always wanting to go forward.

The result finished 1-1, but that was unimportant. What was vital to Scotland and Stein was the emergence of a pattern. An amazing blunder by Alan Rough allowed Hans Krankl to score the easiest goal of his career in the next match against Austria and again it ended 1-1.

Stein wasn't happy with the result — Scotland needed to win that one if they had any hopes of joining England in the European Championship Finals in Italy in June — but again he might have been satisfied with the overall look and style of his team.

He must have thought that he had made a breakthrough . . . that his ideas were being adopted by his side.

No one could have blamed him for being thoroughly demoralised when all his good work was blown to smithereens by a miserable performance against Belgium in Brussels when the side limped to a 2-0 defeat and showed none of the flair that had been produced in those matches against Peru or Austria.

That hangover continued into the next game against the Belgians at Hampden and the Scots nosedived to a 3-1 defeat in a shambling display.

After that game Stein must have had a complete rethink and some international

● *Continued on page 43.*

McGarvey is a key signing

ALEX GORDON reporting

IT took only six seconds for Frank McGarvey to realise exactly what it means to be the most expensive player in Scottish soccer history . . .

That is how long it took for him to be fouled from behind as he made his debut only 24 hours after signing for Celtic for £275,000 from Liverpool. He hadn't even kicked a ball in anger in his new career when he was whacked by former St. Mirren team-mate Mark Fulton and the referee had little option but to award a free-kick.

Actually, it was nowhere near being a horrific foul, but it certainly let McGarvey know that defenders North of the Border haven't forgotten the sort of form he can produce that can devastate rearguards.

I believe McGarvey will turn out to be a marvellous buy for Parkhead manager Billy McNeill. The mysteries of Liverpool and why he never made it in their first team must be firmly pushed into the background as he concentrates on his life as a Celtic player.

"My spell at Anfield wasn't entirely wasted," points out McGarvey, who could do for Celtic in the Eighties what Bobby Lennox did for them in the Sixties. "I doubt if St. Mirren would have sold me direct to Celtic, so I might have taken a sort of round-about route to get to Parkhead, but the main thing is I got here eventually."

McGarvey also takes a quick swipe at the so-called 'family spirit' at Anfield when he says: "It wasn't much in evidence as far as I was concerned.

"In my first six months I spoke to the manager Bob Paisley only once and I think that was to say 'Good morning'. I honestly thought it was a bit of rat race for players at Anfield."

McGarvey, sold to Liverpool for £300,000 in the close season, may have very good reasons for feeling more than slightly disappointed at not getting the opportunity to show what he was worth in England, but he says: "I'm not bitter. I thought I deserved a place, especially when Dave Johnson was injured, but it didn't work out."

The player now has the chance to show everyone that he is first-class material and I don't think he will fail in that task. I've got to admit I am a Frank McGarvey fan. I like his style and I don't know of an awful lot of players who are quicker in the penalty box than he is.

In his debut against St. Mirren before around 40,000 fans at Parkhead he produced some glimpses of great skill and although Celtic dropped a point in a 2-2 draw after being 2-0 ahead and coasting along, they still knitted together some wonderfully intricate moves that augur well for the future.

You look through this current Celtic side and you see potential in just about every position. It's basically a young side with a lot to offer and once McGarvey's style starts to complement that of Davie Provan, Johnny Doyle and George McCluskey in the firing line then things could really take off.

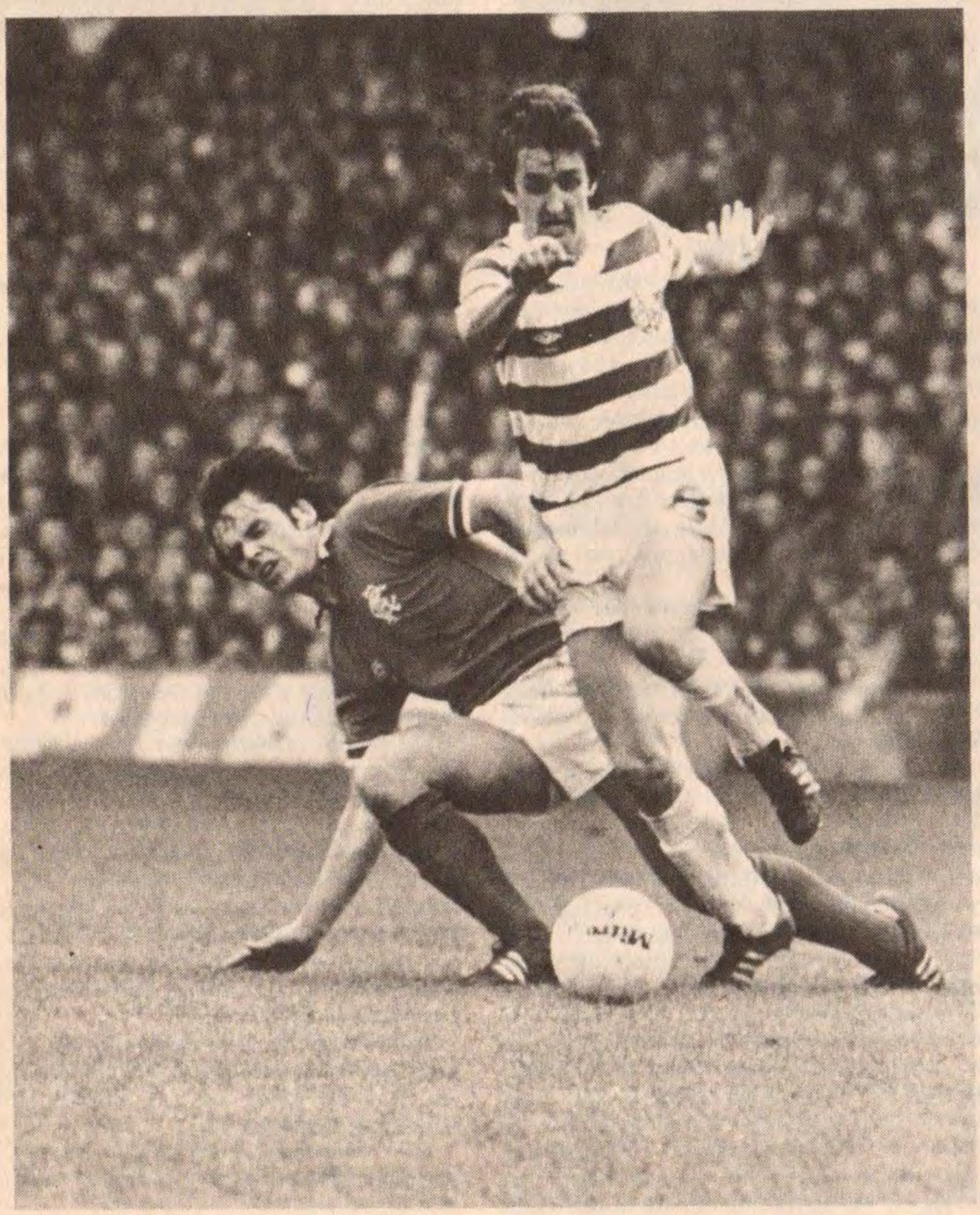
Billy McNeill deserves great credit for the job he has done at Parkhead in such a short time.

Frankly, Celtic weren't in great shape when he took over. I don't need to praise Jock Stein because his record speaks volumes, but his last season at Parkhead was one of disappointment for him and the team.

Kenny Dalglish went to Liverpool and, quite honestly, the team missed him terribly. Stein did everything to keep the player at Parkhead. Even at the last minute when he drove Dalglish to a Glasgow hotel to meet with Bob Paisley he said: "Is there nothing we can do to keep you at Celtic Park?"

Dalglish, eager to try his luck in the English First Division, said 'No' and that was the start of a nightmare for the club. Alfie Conn was given the opportunity to become the personality player in the team, but in the opening League match against Dundee United at Parkhead he twisted his knee and had to be carried off. He never recovered properly that season and played in only a handful of games. He didn't even manage to score one solitary goal.

Pat Stanton was injured, too, and complications set in and he had to have a cartilage



Celtic's Dom Sullivan tackled by Kenny Watson of Rangers.

George McCluskey (8) turns away after scoring in the European Cup against Real Madrid.

operation. He was out for the rest of the season. Danny McGrain followed shortly afterwards when he was injured in a clash with former Hibs sweeper John Blackley and he was on the sidelines for over a year and at one stage it looked as though his playing career was on the rocks.

Celtic bounced from one disaster to another, failed to win anything and didn't even stake a place in Europe for the first time in 14 years. The team lost its confidence and McNeill was eventually given the job of trying to restore that vital commodity and also give the team fresh impetus and direction.

McNeill watched patiently as his first love Celtic, tried to get to grips with the competitive Premier League. He sold Joe Craig and then Ronnie Glavin. Alfie Conn played just over half a season before being given a free transfer. Other players came and went as McNeill looked for a winning formula.

His first two buys for the club were Davie Provan — £125,000 from Kilmarnock — and Murdo MacLeod — £100,000 from Dumbarton. They were intelligent purchases and are now key men in the future of the club.

After a 2-0 flop against Hearts at Tynecastle, McNeill blasted off, his frustration boiling over. He was asked if any of his players had been injured during the game. He answered: "If any of my players are injured it must have been because they slipped getting out of the bath after the match. They couldn't have got hurt during the game."

The words bit deeply. Some players didn't listen, they didn't realise the message McNeill was trying to get across. Simply, he wanted them to have pride again in the green-and-white shirt. Others responded and Celtic went on to win the Premier League Championship completely on merit at the end of McNeill's first season at Parkhead.

It was a deserved triumph. People going on about Celtic coming back from the brink of relegation to clinch the trophy are talking a lot of nonsense. Celtic were near the foot of the table, but they always had a huge backlog of games to play and they were never in serious trouble.

The transformation from nervous, shaky Celtic to confident, cocky Celtic has just about been complete. The team has incredible skill and an abundance of courage. Even McNeill admits astonishment at the way his team simply refuses to accept defeat when it is staring them straight in the face.

McNeill's buys have been wise. As well as Provan and MacLeod he bought Dom Sullivan from Aberdeen this season for £80,000 and he has the character and the poise that Celtic require these days. He has been niggled by injury, but once he settles down he can add a touch of class to the midfield.

Altogether McNeill has spent just over £500,000 on reshaping Celtic. That figure hardly buys an 'unknown' in a League not too far away from Scotland these days!

He has transformed a fair striker in Tom McAdam into a superb back-four man where his reading of play improves with every match. I think McAdam is beginning to revel in his new role and my only criticism of his play is his sometimes lackadaisical final pass. He can do everything right in bringing the ball forward, but there has been the occasional lapse when it comes to parting with the ball. I'm sure that fault will be remedied soon.

Goalkeeper Peter Latchford has performed well, too, and he has made the Celtic fans forget all about that amazing veteran Ronnie Simpson. Latchford has even drawn praise from English manager Ron Greenwood who watched him have an immaculate 90 minutes against Real Madrid in the first leg of the European Cup quarter-final at Parkhead last month.

The burly goalkeeper — brother of Everton's Bob — won two Under-23 caps for England while he was at West Brom and Don Revie was the English supremo. I wonder if Greenwood would consider adding to that tally? It's an intriguing thought . . .

Elsewhere the Celtic team looks fairly solid although, of course, they are not perfect . . . if you can get such a thing as perfection in football.

When they drew with St. Mirren they only had themselves to blame after being two goals ahead, but you cannot criticise them too much. They could have defended their lead and let the Saints come at them, but you must credit Celtic for always trying to be entertaining.

They still went forward against St. Mirren looking for more goals and they left the back door open and eventually paid the price with a dropped point. However, I don't think they will miss it at the end of the season.

That game, in fact, proved comprehensively that there is not an awful lot wrong with Scottish soccer. There were bright, entrancing individuals on display; good thought in the pattern of both sides and the flow of the game; there were goalmouth incidents and there was always a willingness to let skill flourish.

Celtic were a bit unfortunate. Johnny Doyle — having an amazingly consistent season — scored with a shot that almost tore a hole in the net and, with a bit of luck, he might have had another FOUR! He almost splintered the post minutes from time as Celtic chased the winner and he had other efforts saved by Billy Thomson as well as a shot that crept past the upright.

McGarvey was obviously desperate to get a goal on his debut, but his luck was out. Still, he did enough to show that next season he will probably net around 20 to 25.

He had one acrobatic header almost on the final whistle that might have won him a Goal of the Year competition. He actually stretched back to get his head to a right wing cross and he snapped his neck muscles right on the point of impact to divert the ball goalwards. But Thomson, another player enjoying a good and consistent season, was on the spot to claw the ball down from just under the crossbar.

On another night, those efforts will go in for McGarvey. Anyway, it's good to see such a player of obvious quality back in Scottish soccer for he was far too good to be forgotten in any reserve side anywhere.

He has never hidden his admiration for Celtic and manager Billy McNeill has never hidden his admiration of McGarvey's skills.

I doubt if this 'marriage' will end in a divorce!

The BRIAN GLANVILLE column

Croker, loans and Liverpool

POOR Ted Croker. Our F.A. Secretary, who has been boldly sticking his head above the parapet of late, has been greeted, alas, by a shower of brickbats. His "sportsman's" letter to *The Times*, well meant if ingenuous, supporting the continuance of the Olympic Games, insisting that sport had never caused a war, led to a tart rejoinder: from a reader who reminded him of the Honduras war which arose, precisely, from a football match. Cruelly, the letter went on to surmise that this kind of lapse was an occupational hazard in those concerned with running sport.

Then, in the F.A.'s new house journal, F.A. TODAY, Mr. Croker suggested that promotion from the lower divisions of our League should not be automatic, but contingent on a club's economic resources. Teams higher up the League, he averred, would spend money on their grounds only if they enjoyed some measure of security. This brought him a salvo from the manager of Grimsby Town, Third Division pace setters this season, who said that if Croker came to Grimsby, he would be hanged.

Outrages

Harsh words. I myself was, shall we say, surprised by Mr. Croker's letter to *The Times*. In it, among other things, he mused that many people had been against the choice of Argentina for the 1978 World Cup, but in the event the competition had been a success, and had restored to the people of Argentina much of their pride. There is truth in this but there is also, as the philosophers say, an undistributed middle. Broadly speaking, the competition *was* successfully if sometimes controversially brought into port. There were no terrorist outrages. The people of Argentina did feel a sense of unity, identity and pride in the achievements of the national team which was in sharp contrast to the bitter dissensions of previous years. On the other hand, Mr. Croker's Panglossian sentiments came rather unfortunately, only a few days after *The Times* itself had published the horrifying testimony of two Argentine refugees, arrested and horrifyingly tortured in the regime's prisons, giving further accounts of bestial cruelty to other prisoners.

The situation in Argentina is a complicated one, best explained by a nobly resourceful journalist such as Robert Cox, editor of the English Language *Buenos Aires Herald*, who has come back to England in despair after threats to his family.

The viciousness of the present regime — or shall we say of certain elements working in it — is beyond dispute. On the other hand it is essentially counter terror, a violent reaction to the Left Wing brutalities of the Montoneros, defeated by the Army in what amounted to a civil war. When I myself was at the 1978 World Cup I attended the sad, dignified, distressing parade of the mothers of the *desaparecidos* before the Presidential palace; jeered by plain clothes gorillas from the political police, who eventually persuaded young hooligans to break the parade up. Worse things had happened to the mothers.

There was no doubt in my mind, at the time, that the Argentine Government had very cleverly used the World Cup and the insufficiently precise Amnesty International campaign against torture for their own purposes. The Amnesty group played into their hands; their criticism of the regime's excesses were easily represented to the people at large as criticism of the country itself. The team's success in the World Cup predictably aroused immense nationalistic fervour; one remembers with a shudder the pullulating, ecstatic throngs in the streets; even after Argentina had lost.

So much for Mr. Croker's intervention in global politics. What of his intervention on the home front, in terms of pure football; of which he unquestionably knows more?

He is, in my opinion, utterly right to advocate regionalisation and part time football in the Fourth Division; he should have advocated it in the Third Division. To his critics who say it was tried — part time professionalism, that is — in the Scottish Second Division and didn't work, I can only say that it seems to have worked pretty well in such cases as Altrincham, who gave Orient a fright and finished the fitter in their replayed Cup tie, and Harlow Town, who were good enough to knock out Leicester; promotion candidates in the Second Division, let alone the Third.

Croker's suggestion that promotion be a matter not just of merit but of economic capacity places him on dangerous ground. It is rather like suggesting a siege economy to protect British industry from foreign imports; you end by protecting the imcompetent and inadequate. I have stated often enough my view that the League, far from being too big, is in fact too small; there should be a decent incentive for every pro and semi pro club in the country. The Isthmian and Southern, not to mention the misbegotten Alliance, competitions should all form part of it, but it should be fragmented and regionalised as it is in Italy.

One feels a certain revulsion at the idea that a Second Division club should stay up because it has economic resources; just as one feels uneasy at the possibility that a Third Division club which gains promotion should be denied it because it hasn't the financial capacity. That capacity, as indignant Colchester United have suggested, can grow with success. At a time when free market mechanisms are all the vogue, it is strange to see a successful former businessman like Mr. Croker, who built up on his own a most profitable concern, suggesting that enterprise be discouraged and, by implication, incompetence indulged. Had his scheme been in operation in the past, I don't suppose a famous club with a fine record such as Portsmouth would ever have found its way into the Fourth Division. But they did — and they well deserved to as the penalty for their poor husbandry. Now they are on their way back, and I for one would be delighted to see them in the First Division again; on merit.

Attackers

What I would like to have seen Mr. Croker fulminatiing about was the iniquitous system of loans. I have written on the matter before; and it has got no better. Strictly speaking, of course, this is the League's concern and not the F.A.'s; but then so is promotion and relegation.

This season, we have seen the Championship distorted by such loans as that of Charlie George to Forest from Southampton for a month — and it was very nearly two — Bobby Shinton from Manchester City to Millwall, Howard Gayle from Liverpool to Fulham, Dave Swindlehurst from Crystal Palace to a struggling Derby County. It makes no sense in terms of equity. Fulham and Derby, in particular, could notionally at least get off the hook through goals scored and made by two attackers who don't even belong to them; and who could then go back and score goals for their own club. In Swindlehurst's case, in the same division.

There is something to be said for a practice which at least allows Gayle, the quick, black, clever striker whom Liverpool fished out of park football at the age of 19, to be "in the shop window," as he put it to me. But loans — again, Italy shows the way — should be either for a complete season, or not at all. Hasn't the Football League any concern left for its own great competition? And are we never going to hear a squeak of disapproval from those clubs which might be adversely affected by the players on loan?

A gallon of talent in a pint pot

by Ken Goldman

TWO of the greatest post-war players, Jimmy Greaves and George Best, have publicly admitted that they had "a drink problem".

Although this has become public knowledge through the newspapers over a period of time, they have both recently been on television expressing their views, with Best on a Saturday lunchtime television football spot and Greaves a whole hour documentary devoted to him on ITV.

Best, who has recently had problems which saw him remove himself from America and come back to Scotland to play for Hibernian, spoke openly of his troubles and surprisingly put some blame on football clubs themselves.

He said: "Players do not spend enough time at their clubs and consequently this gives them an opportunity to go out and drink. The clubs have a responsibility for players which they are not fully exercising at the moment."

This is a particularly surprising statement in view of the confessions in George Best's own autobiography written in conjunction with Michael Parkinson some couple of years ago.

In that book it was clearly implied, if not totally expressed, that he was very much a handful to the Club who had done everything they could to try to contain him and in the television interview he admitted that his attitude was that he was Best by name and tried to be Best at everything by nature, including drinking.

Problems

However the book by Best and Parkinson did explain some of the problems that living under the spotlight brings. These included having people camping outside his house at weekends to the extent that he had to ask certain people to move away from his drive so that he could actually park his car there and similar people walking all over his garden and standing looking into his windows, merely to get a glimpse of him.

It is impossible for anyone to withstand that pressure unless they are almost superhumanly well balanced and this of course does not take into account the effect of opponents on the field of play, most of whom spent their time trying to hack, kick or trip Best as he sped past them.

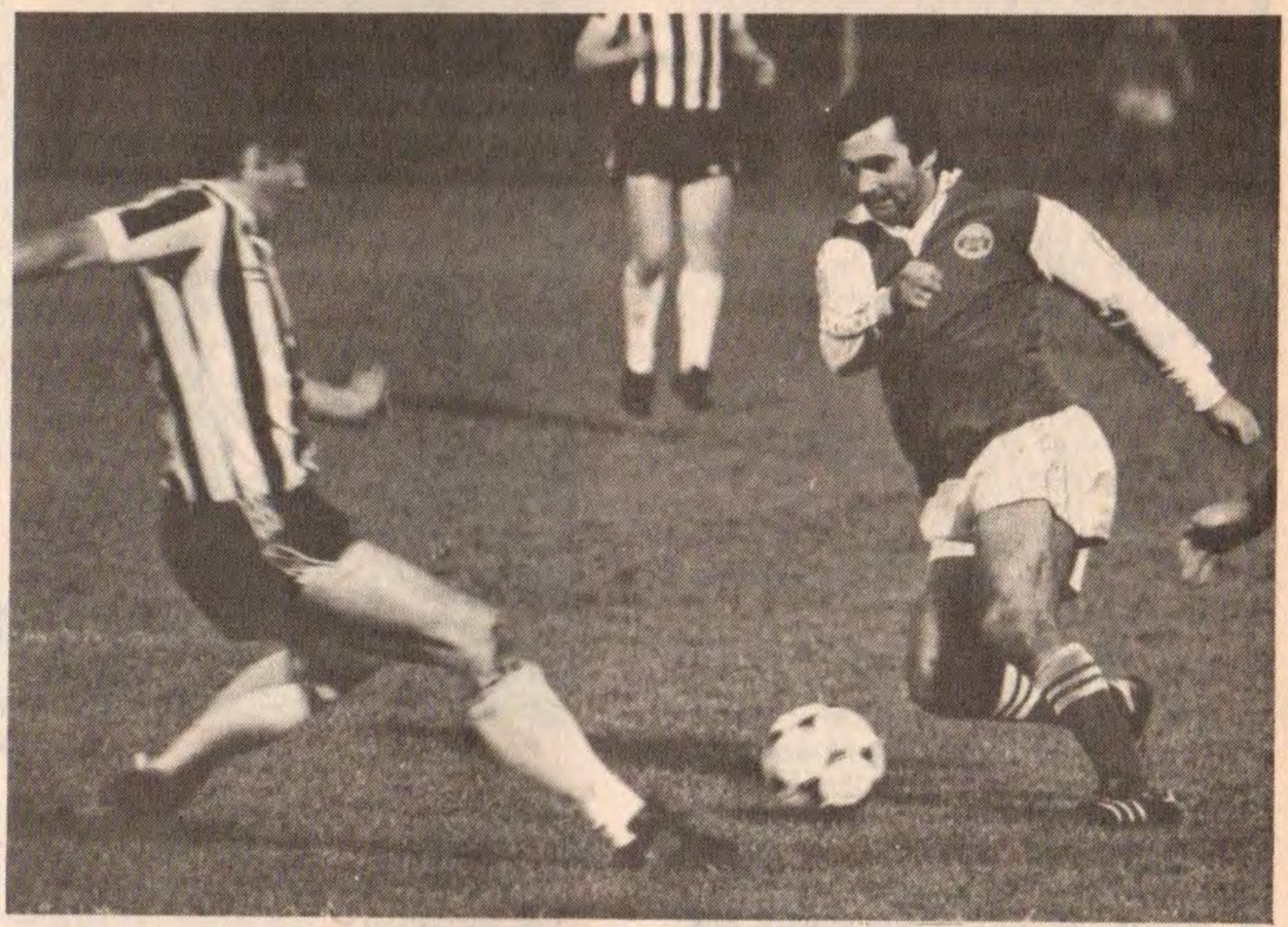
Indeed I had the pleasure of refereeing George Best only a few months ago in a charity five-a-side game at Wembley, where despite being somewhat overweight he managed to score a brilliant goal while three players were hanging on to him and then backheeled a penalty.

Even then I was amazed at close quarters to see opponents adopt almost a glazed expression as he approached them and even in a charity five-a-side, they were keen to try to obstruct him or foul him in any way possible to stop him.

If they were doing that in a charity context, what on earth must it have been like out on the field of play? Clearly all this pressure gets to you and may have had something to do with Best's admittedly bizarre behaviour from time to time, especially as it culminated in heavy drinking.

Another great player, Jimmy Greaves, seems to have gone even further as he explains also in his autobiography, "This One's On Me", written in conjunction with Norman Giller.

Happily Jimmy seems to have started to get over his problems after joining Alcoholics Anonymous and the television programme helped at the end to explain his new philosophy when Jimmy expressed the view: "I realised it doesn't only rain on Jimmy Greaves, it rains on everybody else at the same time."



George Best in action for Hibernian.

Greaves was, of course, referring particularly to what he considers was the most traumatic experience of his career, that of being left out of the World Cup Final when England won it in 1966.

Jimmy's career obviously went into decline after that, although he was still capable of scoring some magnificent goals for Spurs and West Ham. The return to Southern League football with Barnet was only a moderate success, although Greaves has great affection for the club and I spoke to him recently when he went back there to play for Barnet against a full West Bromwich Albion side at the opening of Barnet's new floodlights.

He thought the floodlights were as good as any he had played under and was immensely excited to have had the opportunity to play for the first time in a competitive match with his son Danny who is on the books of Southend United FC.

Greaves remains immensely likeable and his problems and those of Best are a warning to lots of players, who when they get under pressure, turn to the bottle to assist them over the difficult patch. The euphoric feeling lasts for a short time while the problem always tends to last for much longer and really does not disappear in the bottle.

If players are going to follow the example of any superstar, perhaps they should model themselves on Kevin Keegan, who appears to be as well balanced off the field as he is on it.

It is interesting to note in the context of Best's remark about players not training for long enough during the day. One of the things which Keegan found the most different at Hamburg was the fact that they trained for a couple of hours both in the morning and in the afternoon, with the express intention of keeping the players more closely connected to the club.

Since the early 1960s the number of truly great players that have been produced in this country could virtually be counted on one person's fingers and toes, despite the enormous numbers that have actually played in the Football League.

Two of the greatest are undoubtedly Best and Greaves and if their cautionary tales can be understood then it is possible that some benefit can be derived by up and coming youngsters.

At all events George Best's plea ought to be looked at and greater consideration should be given to training in the afternoon. After all most matches are played in the afternoon or in the evening and therefore to simulate that position perhaps training should also take place during those periods.

Let's hope that it is an experiment which will shortly be given an extended try.

BLACK PLAYERS STILL MISSING

BEFORE an impressive audience of journalists and sundry soccer people who had gathered at Washington's Four Seasons Hotel, Johan Cruyff was recounting the events that preciptated his decision to sign a three-year, $1.5 million contract with the Washington Diplomats: the sale of the Los Angeles Aztecs to a Mexican television company, the decision to make the Aztecs a Mexican-oriented club and finally the lucrative offer of the Diplomats and their parent corporation, Madison Square Garden.

After a few perfunctory remarks about building the "Dips" into an international powerhouse, Cruyff commented on the state of the game at the youth level.

"Some of the best athletes in America are black athletes," he said, "yet you don't see black athletes in soccer. I think it's because the game hasn't been properly introduced in the inner city areas. That's what I want to do. When you love the game as much as I do, you want people in the biggest country in the world to love it, too."

Cruyff's remarks were of course directed to the Washington community (which is 72 per cent black), but they hold everywhere.

It is ironic that five years after Pele, the "Black Pearl," arrived in the United States, a country where blacks dominate the professional sports (baseball, basketball and American football), most blacks have yet to discover the world's most popular sport.

While the rosters of First Division clubs in England and France are dotted with promising young blacks, few blacks, mostly South Africans and Brazilians, play in the North American Soccer League. The Dallas Tornado's Jimmy Wilson was the only American-born black to make an appearance during the 1979 season (and he played less than 15 minutes!); the three blacks on the US national squad are immigrants: Doc Lawson (Liberia), Pat Fidelia (Haiti) and Colin Fowles (Jamaica).

Despite the selection of three black teenagers, including number two pick Darryl Gee, 17, who is exptected to sign with the Cosmos this June, in the annual draft of university and high school footballers, the picture remains gloomy.

Are there many black prospects on the horizon? "No," said US national team boss Walt Chyzowych matter-of-factly. "That will come when we begin to have black coaches. It's a question of identification — relating to the coach."

It is also one of the myriad "Catch-22" situations that make American soccer's future something less than guaranteed. Assuming that Chyzowych's hypothesis is correct, how will there be black coaches in any great number, if currently there are few black players?

Any analysis of this problem must begin with the middle-class, suburban orientation of American soccer. In order to sell the game to prospective owners and corporate sponsors, the NASL's head honchos had to first sell the game to white, freshly-scrubbed, middle-class America — the prime audience of marketing people.

Pele, with top model Jerry Hall, in New York.

And they have done a fabulous job selling what was only 10 years ago a foreign sport. Soccer is now an American sport, but it is a white sport. In the process of marketing soccer, black athletes in urban and rural areas were neglected.

If Lynn Swann, Nat Morre and Tony Hill (gifted, lithe players whose names are probably familiar to American readers) had grown up with a soccer ball at their feet instead of an American football under their arm, these black superstars would have unquestionably propelled the United States much higher on the totem pole of soccer rankings than it is today.

Although American soccer is, by domestic standards, an inexpensive sport to play, it is, by international standards, an expensive sport to play *well*. Few state federations have the money to provide the coaching and competition that American youngsters need to compete with their foreign counterparts.

Without this exposure (NASL teams, unlike pro teams elsewhere, are not allowed to train youngsters on a daily or a weekly basis), most black athletes, who in most cases cannot afford the soccer camps and overseas junkets that have multiplied in recent years, never will be able to develop their soccer talents, even if they have some interest.

"When I first played with the (Connecticut) select team," explained Steve Byrd, a black 19 year old winger who was drafted by Washington, "I was playing with kids who had been on the state teams for four years. I was the only player on my high school team who knew how to play, so one-twos were out of the question."

Byrd, who has obvious physical talents, has spent the last two years at Old Dominion University trying to make up for lost time.

Since soccer does not offer the glamour, glory and riches that the other American sports, financed by their muliti-million dollar television contracts, can offer, it remains the unlikely choice of young blacks. The tales of "Mean Joe," "Magic Man," "O.J." and "Dr. J." are too engrained in their minds to consider an unfamiliar sport with unfamiliar heros.

In the rural South, where the coaches of the Alabama, Texas and Oklahoma college football teams have gone to build their national championship teams, soccer remains as foreign as cricket. The stars of these teams are mostly black — in sharp contrast to the 1960s when these teams had not been integrated. (When one wonders why the ratings of the NASL matches on national television are so horrible, it must be remembered that the NASL has to practically write off the South, as well as much of the Midwest, where soccer has not been introduced at the youth level.)

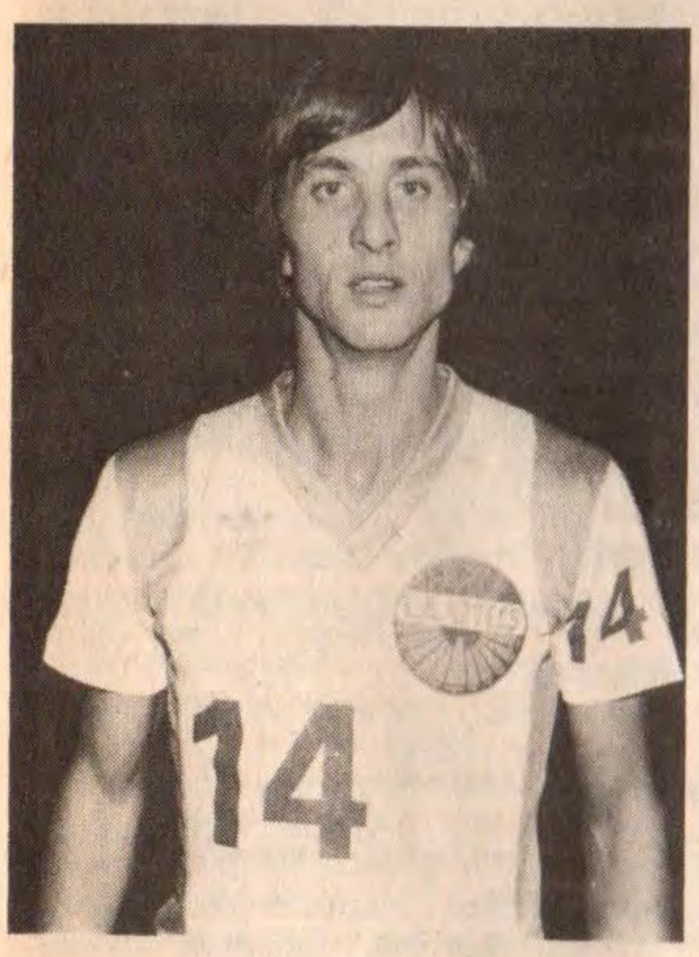
On the playgrounds of New York, though, one can watch lively soccer matches between

PAUL KENNEDY in America

groups of young blacks, mostly Caribbean-born as their heavy accents attest. They have dominated the New York high school leagues, but they have little impact on the national level.

"Physiologically, the island kids don't have the same qualities as American-born blacks," said Chyzowych. "Moreover, they come from an environment that is even more underdeveloped, soccer-wise, than our own."

Thus, Cruyff's dream (turning black Americans on to soccer) is for the time being just that — a dream. But the possibilities are mind-boggling. "If we took the top 200 basketball guards, white or black, at the age of 10," predicted Chyzowych, "and began teaching them to do with their feet what they now do with their hands, when they were 18 we would have a team full of Peles."



'Cruyff's dream is for the time being just that —a dream

Gor Mahia want cash

from James Mwabazi

THE 1980 soccer season kicked off on a serious note in many African countries, and defiantly too in many cases.

IN KENYA: The country's defending champions and cup holders of the East and Central African clubs' championship, Gor Mahia, threatened to boycott the entire league if the Kenya Football Federation (KFF) did not sort out problems facing the club.

Firstly, the club complained that they had not been paid their prize money, 10,000 Kenyan shillings and the league trophy for winning the league championship. The 10,000 Kenyan shillings cheque which had been presented to the club bounced, which infuriated the club.

Gor Mahia threatened that they would in future not accept cheques from the KFF but hard cash.

IN ZAMBIA: the season kicked off with the annual champion of champions, which was duly won by a youthful side, Power Dynamos.

Dynamos, playing their second year in the premier league, beat league runners-up Mufulira Wanderers 2-0 at Dag Hammarskjoeld Stadium in Ndola.

Both goals were scored by former Mufulira Blackpool, Alex Chola, who was recently released to join Dynamos.

IN LIBERIA: Football has been floundering at the bottom of the ladder here but came to life again when three of its top teams put up a gallant fight against Kumasi Asente Kotoko of Ghana in three internationals.

Mighty Barrolle, runners-up in the Liberian league forced a 1-1 draw stalemate, and a day later, their compatriots, St. Joseph also drew 0-0 with Kotoko.

But the Liberian champions were not so lucky and were whacked 3-0 by Kotoko in the last game.

IN GHANA: Africa's team of the moment, the Black Stars had a landslide 4-1 victory over Tunisia at Accra's City stadium.

Tunisia, who were Africa's representatives in the 1978 World Cup in Argentina offered little resistance apart from unnecessary dribbling and perfect positional interchange, but forgot what mattered most was goals.

Ghana's destroyers were Opoku Afriyie, John Yawson (2) and Quarshire.

Tunisia fielded four of the players who were in the last World Cup — defenders Dhouib, Kaabi, Kamel and striker Terek.

Meanwhile, Ghana's league kicked off with the preliminary of the national knock out matches. Participating teams include 18 from the first division.

Each team has been allowed to register 30 players — and 32 division two clubs made up of two top clubs which finished first and second in the last regional season.

IN SENEGAL: Resurrected from the soccer doldrums, Senegal won the Amilcar Cabral soccer cup after smashing Gambia 1-0 in the final. Senegalese centre forward, Mbaye Fall scored the winning goal in the 68th minute. Senegal has now won the cup for two years in a row.

IN TANZANIA: Mwanza Pamba, an upstart club, made a clean sweep of the newly introduced Chama cha Mapinduzi cup, beating Morogoro Tumabaku 2-1 in a thrilling final at Kamba stadium.

The goals came in extra time of play after a 90 minute goal famine. Bona Bruno opened the scoring for Pamba in the 17th minute of extra time, but the ascendancy was short-lived as Tumbaku equalised nine minutes later through Amri Tindo. But Tumabaku hopes of wrapping up the cup were dashed away as substitute Idi Wachee hit the winner in the 101st minute.

IN MOZAMBIQUE: After 500 years of Portuguese rule, Mozambique is slowly, surely and gallantly getting the feel of African football. For the first time, the country is fielding a team — Costa Do Sol — in the Africa Cup of winners tournament.

Do Sol put up a hard fight when they played three games against Tanzania's most formidable sides. They drew 0-0 with Pan Africa, 1-1 with Simba but were beaten 1-0 by Young Africans.

IN EGYPT: With 20 years of football experience behind them, Egypt went a step forward when they beat Zambia 4-1 in the first leg of the Olympic qualifying tournament in Cairo, watched by more than 70,000 vocal supporters.

Two of Egypt's goals were penalties, one scored in each half. But Zambia, who trailed 1-2 at half-time, missed a penalty through Jack Simbule.

Egypt took the ascendancy in the 19th minute when Ahmed Amah notched in the first goal off a corner kick. Four minutes later, Zambia equalised through Peter Kaumba with a beautiful header.

Egypt used an off-side trap to their advantage and sporadic raids by Zambia's Alex Chola, Kaumba, Moses Simwala and Godfrey Chitalu did not pay dividends.

Egypt's other scorers were Kalim (penalty) and substitute Muhammad Aziz.

ELSEWHERE . . .

IN BOLIVIA the 1979 championship, held up by internal soccer and political problems, had still not finished at press time.

The Strongest, of La Paz, won the major league, but now four clubs from that league — Bolivar, Blooming and Oriente Petrolero (Santa Cruz) are the others — and two clubs from regional associations (31 de Octobre and Ferroviario or Petrolero) play off a final championship in two zones with the winners qualifying for the Libertadores Cup and playing for the Bolivian title.

● **IN MEXICO — strictly speaking Central America — the first division championship has just passed the half-way stage with Atlante, Cruz Azul (Group 1), Universidad Nacional Autonoma Mexico, Tampico (Group 2), America, Toluca (Group 3).**

SPAIN

by Keir Radnedge

San Sebastian —shock team of the year

ALBERTO ORMAECHEA is still grying to adjust.

He's coach to Real Sociedad de San Sebastian, shock team of the Spanish season, 23 games unbeaten so far and, with eleven to go, level top with champions Real Madrid.

Real Sociedad have been Ormaechea's world. For 20 years, more than half his life he's been in the club's pay, either as player or coach. Now, for the first time, he and the club are in what in motor racing terms would be called pole position.

"At the start of the season we hoped — that is all — that we could keep a place in the top six. In the early matches we had Valencia, Barcelona and Madrid and we had to start our away games in Bilbao, which is always a tough 'derby' for us.

"Yet we coped. We are unbeaten. We are top of the table. That's more than we ever imagined."

Thirteen years Real Sociedad have been back in the first division after a seesaw existence, having been founder members of the league in 1928. With a youthful *plantilla* which nevertheless contains five of Ladislao Kubala's present national squad, they appear set for a few more years making matters awkward for everyone else with their balance of skill and steel.

As yet Ormaechea is shying away from talk of winning the championship for the first time in the club's history.

Garcia Hernandez of Real Madrid

"I know it sounds as if I'm evading the question; I know it's the reply everyone gives and it doesn't make good headlines. But we really do take each game as it comes. Our basic ambition is to finish in the top four and win a UEFA Cup place.

"Right now, we're on course and that's all I'll say. I'm the first to recognise that we've been lucky sometimes — like the time we came back to beat Barcelona in the last minute, and a similar business against Zaragoza.

"The best we've played was against Real Madrid. We hadn't beaten them for more than 20 years and this time we won 4-0. But even then, I'd only really count the first half of the game because they had Del Bosque sent off after that."

Ormaechea has been first-team coach for little more than two years, having taken over in emergency from Andoni Irulegui and led the club into this season's UEFA Cup, though they went down 3-2 on aggregate to Internazionale Milan in the first round.

Cups are not the club's speciality, clearly. In the first leg of a recent domestic tie they lost 2-1 in Barcelona, where they had just previously battled away for an excellent 0-0 draw in the league.

Barcelona's trials thus continued. Even the recall of veteran winger Carlos Rexach made little difference to their unhappy attack where the Brazilian Roberto "Dinamita" struggles on and is, indeed, now subject of a whispering campaign that he will be sold back home at the end of the season.

This probably stemmed from a business trip to Mexico recently made by Barcelona president Joe Luis Nunez — a trip which not only fanned rumours about poor Roberto, but also about the future of coach Joaquin Rife. There's no peace for him. One week it's the tandem of Helenio Herrera and Luis Suarez who are supposed to be arriving, the next week the return from Los Angeles of Rinus Michels is in prospect.

On top of all that Rife has had to sort out a training pitch squabble between defender Canito and midfielder Rubio. Where will it all end?

Not in relegation, at least. Barcelona have picked up too many points at home for that. Still, even though they're a reasonable eighth in the 18-club table, that puts them only five points clear of bottom club Burgos.

Everyone is fighting hard at the nether end of the table. Burgos seem to be battling back in reaction to the dismissal of coach Fernando Segui and picked up a home point from a 1-1 draw with Valencia.

Burgos have offered the manager's job to ex-Barcelona boss Lucien Müller, but the Frenchman asked for time to think about it and see the team in action. Playing as they did against Valencia, the prospects of salvation aren't to be ruled out.

However it does look bleak for Rayo Vallecano, the third Madrid club. Despite two bright years, despite the goals of Fernando Morena, they have won only five games out of 23 and are on a par with Burgos.

The internal dissent which played a major part in the sacking of coach Hector Nunez is clearly still around. It was a spiritless team who travelled to San Sebastian apparently already resigned to a thrashing. They got one too — by 4-0, with Roberto Lopez Ufarte hitting two.

On 18 points, in the third relegation spot as I write, are Malaga. Not long ago they appeared down and out, but a 1-0 home win over Atletico Madrid did wonders for morale. Controversial and much'travelled veteran spearhead Alfredo Megido scored the goal.

"We were horrible," admitted Atletico coach Luis Aragones after a game which appeared to bear out much of the criticisms of Spanish football made by the Portuguese star, Oliveira, who has just quit Betis of Seville to return to his old club, FC Porto.

"Training and tactics in Spain are chaotic," he said, safely back in Portugal. "We ran all over the pitch without any apparent organisation. First the physical fitness man came out and had us running like madmen, then the assistant coach came out and got us training with the ball; then the first-team coach came out and sent us lapping the pitch.

"It's hardly any wonder we struggled!"

Having criticised the staff, Oliveira turned his attention to the fans.

"The clubs are run by the members. The players are their favourite scapegoats. If you score a goal they carry you off on their shoulders, if you don't. . . Well, just let me say it didn't surprise me that players like Krankl and Heredia have quit Barcelona and don't want to come back. If Simonsen has any sense he'll do the same.

"The games are so hard. The defenders really do *mark* the forwards. They kick you, pull your shirt. It's just impossible to play proper football. The defenders belt the ball upfield straight to the forwards, completely

Jose Antonio Camacho of Real Madrid.

DISMAY FOR KUBALA

LADISLAO KUBALA couldn't hide his disappointment after the 1-0 defeat in Almeria by East Germany.

With the European championships and then the World Cup on the horizon, and with Jose Santamaria lurking at FEF headquarters freely tipped as his successor, Kubala unfortunately doesn't seem able to do anything right.

On March 26 Spain face England in Barcelona, and another defeat appears on the cards if the performance against the East Germans is anything to go by.

"I may make a couple of changes against England. But we don't have that many candidates for the team that I can produce any surprises.

"I saw England play against the Republic of Ireland and though they didn't play well, they have the players to be very dangerous against us.

"Clemence is a fine goalkeeper and I liked the black right-back Anderson. Watson reminded me of Jackie Charlton for his dominance in the middle of defence and in attack are Keegan, Francis, Cunningham — all very good. That's why I really needed my squad together at Malaga. . ."

The reference to Malaga needed explanation to his Spanish listeners. It had made big news. Kubala had named two dozen players for one of his regular midweek get-togethers, and Madrid, Barcelona and Real Sociedad had pulled out 14 on the grounds of injuries and club commitments.

Without the nucleus of his team, Kubala had little option but to cancel the camp at which he'd hoped to show his players, and analyse, a video of the game with East Germany.

"It would have been a magnificent opportunity to study both individual mistakes and team weaknesses. The clubs said they had injuries. That's as may be — I don't want to get into arguments.

"But it is a fact that players in our clubs must get used to playing one match every three days, as the English do. The English, did I say? I meant everyone. Except the Spanish. It won't kill the players — it's something they will have to do in the European championship, and during the World Cup.

"The sooner we get used to it in this country, the better."

bypassing midfield most of the time, so there is no proper build-up.

"I was a fool to go there."

Another ex-Betis man who's quit Spain — in his case to return to Argentina — is Eduardo Anzarda. Outside-left in the Real Madrid 'baby-show' of the early 1970s, he was ousted after the arrival of the far more famous Argentine, Oscar Mas in 1973, and couldn't steer clear of controversy afterwards.

First he was among the first players to be accused by the northern clubs of playing under false documentation, then he was suspended for six months after allegations of involvement in a bribes case.

Danish striker Alan Simonsen

Stein must restore reputation

●continued from page 35

careers surely came to an end that nightmarish winter's evening at Hampden. However, Stein refuses to rush around axing players in the full glare of headlines.

He has always been known as a fair man. He will give anyone a second chance and there will be no fuss if he feels he has been let down. Names will simply disappear from the international scene.

Stein really wanted the Under-21 team to make an impact and that is why their failure will rank alongside that evening in Milan when favourites Celtic flopped against Feyenoord in the European Cup Final as an unwanted milestone in his career.

But Stein's eyes light up when he talks about the Under-21 side. They went down narrowly to West Germany in Dortmund this season, but there was a lot on display that pleased Stein. Even former West German and Borussia Munchengladbach captain Berti Vogts, now in charge of his country's Under-21 team, had time to praise his opponents.

"They have so much skill," he says. "They want to play football all the time. The accent is on attack and they are an exciting side.

"We beat them 1-0, but it was very, very difficult. We had to work all the way and we fielded an exceptionally strong side. There were no Celtic players in the Scottish team so their choice was limited.

"There were a lot of players playing against us whose names were not instantly recognisable, but I know all about them now. Scotland should have a good future with such promising youngsters."

Vogts is genuine in his praise of the Scots and that adds to the irony that this side is now heading for the scrapheap.

One player who has definitely impressed Stein at this level, though, is West Ham's £400,000 buy from Dundee United earlier this season, Raymond Stewart. He played at right-back against England although his Upton Park manager John Lyall stresses that his shrewd buy can play equally well in FIVE positions.

Stewart could become a mainstay in future Scotland sides at top level while others such as St. Mirren goalkeeper Billy Thomson, Morton's Neil Orr, Dundee United's Eamonn Bannon, Aberdeen's Stevie Archibald and Ipswich's Alan Brazil must all be knocking on the door.

The material is there, but has Jock Stein the time to get it in shape for the start of the World Cup qualifying games later this year?

Scottish fans sincerely hope so for they are united in thinking that if Jock Stein cannot find them a winning combination then no one can!

It's an awesome responsibility on Stein. Disappointments have come fast and furious recently. He desperately wants to halt that trend, but it is a mammoth task that now faces him.

Scotland's reputation must be restored at international level before the team can hope to get to Spain never mind make an impact in the '82 Finals. . . .

SHOP WINDOW

Pen Pals

AMERICAN (24), wants English pen-pal who follows 1st Division and interested NASL, swaps possible. Mike Chirichella, 4624 Crossover LN, Memphis, TN 38117, USA.

AMERICAN, GERMAN, FRENCH pen-pals, to swap information, souvenirs, programmes. Michael Deal, 53 Cranleigh Drive, Whitfield, Dover, Kent CT16 3NW, England.

BOY (13), living Scotland, would like to correspond with fans similar age anywhere overseas. Andrew Brownlie Jnr, 59 Somerville Drive, Carnwath, Lanark, Scotland.

15-YEAR-OLD BOY, supports Liverpool, would like to correspond with boy of same age from East or West Germany. English speaking only. Stuart Hall, 11 Hereford Road, Whitleigh, Plymouth, Devon.

GERMAN (W or E), FRANCE, HOLLAND major club supporters who wish correspond in English language with 15-year-old male please write Jeff Aitken, Aotea Road, Raumati Beach, New Zealand.

16-YEAR-OLD DUNDEE FC SUPPORTER would like to correspond with Ipswich Town, Real Madrid, Schalke 04, Ujpest Dosza, Dinamo Tblisi and Juventus fans to swap scarves, badges, programmes, etc of both Dundee and Dundee United. All letters replied. Stephen Scott, 19 Brington Road, Dundee DD4 7QE, Scotland, UK.

GLASGOW RANGERS FAN seeks pen-pals in Europe who are interested in football and to exchange match programmes, magazines and souvenirs. Write to Scott Macdonald, 203 Mayfield Road, Edinburgh EH9 3BD, Scotland, Great Britain.

22-YEAR-OLD LIVERPOOL FAN would like to write to trendy girls, 17—22, who live in Florida or California, USA. My hobbies are disco dancing (jazz, funk), roller skating and soccer. My address: Paul Alxander, 395 Old Commercial Road, Mile End, Portsmouth, Hants PO1 4QL, England.

PEN-PALS WANTED who support the following clubs to exchange programmes and souvenirs: Linfield, PSV, Ajax, Bastia, St Etienne, Barcelona, Juventus. Write to: Calum Macdonald, 4 North Shawbost, Isle of Lewis, Scotland, PA86 9BD.

I WOULD LIKE TO CORRESPOND, in English with anyone who regularly watches Grasshoppers Zurich, Juventus, Magdeburg, FC Zurich and Rapid Vienna. I would also like to exchange souvenirs. Please write to: Kevin Hany, 16 Throstle Avenue, Western Bank, Wigton, Cumbria CA7 9QZ, England.

I WOULD LIKE TO CORRESPOND WITH ANYONE who will exchange information and statistical facts about soccer clubs, players, the league and the international team in their country. Also wanted: player/team pictures, magazines and eventually souvenirs. I would preferably like to write to people from all over Europe and all over America. I can write in English, German and Danish. I would also like help in starting a programme collection. Niels Kreisholt, Skolegrade 7,4200 Slagelse, Denmark.

I AM A 19-YEAR-OLD AUSTRIAN, living in Canada, and would like to correspond with boys aged 16—19 and who are native Swedes or Icelandics and fans of Elfsborg Boras or Valur Rekjavik. Write as soon as possible to John Sauer, 1955 Woodway Pl., Nr. 107, Burnaby, B.C. V5B 4S5, Canada. Will correspond in English, German or French.

I AM A 15-YEAR-OLD SCHOOLBOY looking for pen-pals in England, France, Spain and North America in particular, but I would be glad to exchange ideas and souvenirs with English- or French-speaking people anywhere in the world. I support my local team Dumbarton and Manchester United but also like Stockport County, St Etienne, Real Madrid, the Dutch national side, and of course Scotland. I have a reasonably good knowledge of football and I will reply to any letters received. Please write to: Kenneth Lauder, 31 Barclay Drive, Helensburgh, G84 9RA, Scotland.

I'M A 15-YEAR-OLD STUDENT and a very big fan of the New York Cosmos. I particularly like to correspond with their fans from all over the world, preferably from the States or the UK, etc. Please forward your letters to: Ms. Yvonne Ou, 5 Cliffside, King's Park Rise, Kowloon, Hong Kong.

INTERESTED IN A SOCCER PENFRIEND BUREAU? I'd like anyone around the world to contact me and I will send them a comprehensive list of people to write to from other countries. Charge of £1.50 needed to cover expenses. Lists sent same day as letter arrives. Please contact: Martin Taylor, 89 Laburnum Road, Ettingshall Park Farm, Wolverhampton, West Midlands WV4 6PD, England.

I AM A 31-YEAR-OLD English soccer fan who supports Manchester United and is interested in world soccer. I am trying to improve my French and would like to write in French to a pen-pal from France who is interested in soccer and who may wish to write in either English or French. Derek Hives, 18 Annesdale, Ely, Cambridgeshire CB7 4BN, England.

I WOULD LIKE TO CORRESPOND with soccer fans from Holland, Belgium, France, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, Portugal, South America and Eastern Europe, exchanging information, cuttings, pictures and magazines about soccer. I would also like help in starting pennant, badge and programme collections. Write to: Niels Kreisholt, Skolegade 7, 4200 Slagelse, Denmark.

34-YEAR-OLD ENGINGEER wishes to correspond with British soccer fan in English or French and to exchange club badges — British for Yugoslav and Europe. 1HG Stošić Ivan, Titova, M5/2, 3500, Svetozarevo, Yugoslavia.

KEEN STUDENT INTERNATIONAL SOCCER (club and national), wishes to correspond in English, French, German, Italian or Spanish. All letters answered. Peter Cockburn, 15 Mallard Court, Kingsbury, London NW9, England.

MALE (18), would like correspond with native Spanish football fan (preferable resident) in Spanish, male or female. Gary Dickson, 61 Station Road, Craigavad, Co. Down, N. Ireland.

SCOTTISH SOCCER FAN wishes to correspond with Dutch soccer enthusiast (male or female, 18—25), supporting any First Division club, to exchange news and souvenirs. My name is: Alastair Robertson, 10 Atholl Crescent, Ralston, Paisley PA1 3AP, Scotland.

SOCCER, PHILATELY ENTHUSIAST (14), wishes correspond one same age and interests, Europe (in English, some French and Spanish). Robert Jones, 25 Edwards Road, Lache Park Ave, Chester CH4 8HW, England.

WEST HAM SUPPORTER living Australia seeks erudite exchange with Upton Park regular. Exchange news, souvenirs from this football wilderness for inside gen, transfers, why-we-lost diagnoses etc. Dave Sherrott, Flat 5,6 Islington Street, Sunshine 3020, Victoria, Australia.

WOULD LIKE CORRESPOND in English with European soccer fans any age. Angelo Bittarelli, 565 Technology Sq 5A, Cambridge, Mass. 02139, USA.

FRANCE, ITALY, USA, SWITZERLAND pen-pal for 15-year-old Leeds, Juventus, Koln supporter. Giuseppe Cinquemani, 44 Rosamond Road, Bedford, Beds MK40 3UG.

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WANTED URGENTLY, ECWC Final 1971-2 Moscow Dynamo v Glasgow Rangers. Also interested in purchasing any Rangers or Celtic (away) European programmes. Wm. Cowan, 39 Mamore St., Newlands, Glasgow G43 2YX.

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I AM INTERESTED IN ENGLISH FOOTBALL and I would like to correspond with an English football fan. I support Feyenoord. I am interested in exchanging souvenirs and official play programmes. I am 14. Michel de Grauw, Socratesstraat 207, Rotterdam 3076 BV, Netherland.

NOTTINGHAM FOREST SUPPORTER will exchange badges, pennants etc anywhere in world. Ivan Hall, 5 Monsall Ave, Cotmanhay, Ilkeston, Derbyshire DE7 8RN, England.

NETHERLANDS SOCCER, regular information needed in exchange GB soccer information, souvenirs, mags, etc. Also exchange/buy souvenirs other countries. Mel Thomas, 2 Heol Cromwel, Blaenau Ffestiniog, Gwynedd, Wales.

OCT. '79 WORLD SOCCER, exchange edition Sept. '78, also exchange programmes English for overseas. Kevin Bone, 76 Station Rd., Regents Park, Southampton, Hants SO1 4HT, England.

SOCCER FAN (24) will exchange Italian souvenirs for enamel badges, 3rd, 4th Div. Scottish and non-league. Roberto Fisher, 75 Maes-Ty-Canol, Baglan, Port Talbot, W. Glam SA12 8UP, S. Wales.

WORLD SOCCER, SHOOT exchanged (two for one), good condition soccer mags. anywhere in world. D. Cowan, 11 Glen Dye, St Leonards, East Kilbride, Glasgow, Scotland.

16-YEAR-OLD AMERICAN wants help to start programme collection or swap badges, patches, posters etc or anything Klaus Fischer (English or some German). Dave Johnson, 1382 Glen St., Boulder Co. 80303, USA.

WANTED. Scottish international programmes especially away on Continent. Also anything Raith Rovers. Exchange big match or league. Leslie Robertson, 35 Nicol St., Kirkaldy, Fife, Scotland.

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EUROPEAN REVIEW compiled by Keir Radnedge

Internationals

FEBRUARY 3

Sydney
Australia 0
Czechoslavakia 5 (Masny 46, 63, Gajdusek 55, Kroupa 81, Kozak 88)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 14,368.

A simple win for the Czechs in the end, but the Aussies battled bravely to reach the interval all-square. The European champions, using the tour both to keep fit during the winter break and gain momentum for the June showdown in Italy, went ahead immediately after the restart with a fine effort from Marian Masny.

As Aussie morale sagged so Gajdusek touched in a rebound from a Zdenek Nehoda drive and then Masny went on a brilliant 40-yard slalom through the defence for No 3. Substitutes Karel Kroupa and Jan Kozak wrapped up the scoring.

FEBRUARY 6

Wembley — European ch'ship group one
England 2 (Keegan 34, 74)
Rep. Ireland 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 90.299.

England: Clemence — Cherry, Watson, Thompson, Sansom — McDermott, Robson, Keegan — Cunningham, Johnson (Coppell 60), Woodcock.

Rep. Ireland: Peyton (Healey 60) — Hughton, D. O'Leary (P. O'Leary 68), Lawrenson, Grimes — Grealish, Daly, Brady — F. O'Brien, Stapleton, Heighway.

England duly completed their European group unbeaten, but apart from Keegan there wasn't a lot in the performance to impress a host of visiting spies who included Italy's Enzo Bearzot, France's Michel Hidalgo and Spain's Ladisloa Kubala.

Keegan swept in his first after David Johnson headed down a cross from Liverpool colleague Terry McDermott, but his second was a brilliant solo effort as he accelerated towards goal and chipped Ron Healey before three defenders could reach him.

Healey had been brought into the game when Gerry Peyton and Johnson collided and had to be carried off with a mixture of cuts and concussion.

Exiles Laurie Cunningham and Tony Woodcock did little to impress and newcomer Bryan Robson of West Bromwich wasn't at his best either in midfield.

As for the anticipated duel of the little giants, between Liam Brady and Keegan, it never took off. Keegan was in a class of his own and while England didn't make many chances, the Irish had only one, Frank Stapleton heading wide.

FEBRUARY 9

Melbourne
Australia 2 (Priskalo 6 pen, Krnecevic 55)
Czechoslovakia 2 (Dobias 8 pen, Nehoda 23)
HT: 1-2. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Barry Harwood (Aust).

A game that will be remembered for the extraordinary Aussie penalty. Referee Barry Harwood had the kick taken four times, ruling that Dusan Keketi, who saved twice and saw the third effort run wide, had moved each time. Eddie Krncevic gave up after the second attempt, so it was naturalised Czech Ivo Priskalo who finally converted.

FEBRUARY 13

Malaga
Spain 0
E. Germany 1 (Streich 56)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Andre Daina (Swz).

Spain: Arconada — Celayeta, Migueli, Olmo, Gordillo — Saura, Asensi, Zamora — Jaunito, Santillana, Carrasco.

E. Germany: Grapenthin — Kische, Dörner, Weise, Schmuck — Weber (Streich 46), Häfner, Schadel, Pommerenke — Kotte, Hoffman.

"Spain had more skill, we had greater strength," said East German boss, George Buschner summing up Spain's third home defeat of the season.

Spain had their chances early on, the worst miss being by Real Sociedad midfielder Jesus Zamora, who hit a post with only the goalkeeper to beat. But after that scare the East Germans tightened their marking and took control of the game.

The winner arrived after 11 minutes of the second half. A brilliant run by Reinhard Häfner was crudely ended by Antonio Olmo and when Jürgen Pommerenke stepped over the ball, substitute Joachim Streich smashed his free kick beyond both the wall and goalkeeper Luis Arconada.

With the European finals looming, matters were looking bleaker than ever for Spain's manager, Ladislao Kubala.

FEBRUARY 16

Naples
Italy 2 (Collovati 57, Causio 86)
Romania 1 (Boloni 52)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 55,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol).

Italy: Zoff (Bordon 46) — Gentile, Collovati, Scirea, Cabrini — Oriali (Buiani 79), Tardelli (Zaccarelli 79), Antongnoni — Causio, Rossi, Bettega.

Romania: Iordache — Tilihoi, Munteanu, Sames, Stefanescu, Boloni, Radacanu, Dinu, Camataru, Balaci, Doru Nicolae (Multescu 54).

Just as England had failed to impress prospective opponents, so the Italians appeared ill at ease, winning thanks to a goal from Franco Causio which even the hosts admitted looked a mile offside.

The Romanians, at the end of a long tour which had taken them halfway round South America, could have been expected to succumb to fatigue as much as to the Italian danger men. Yet after a goalless first half in which the Italians seemed at tactical sixes and sevens, it was the visitors who took the lead.

Sweeper Stefanescu advanced to slide a pass through the middle of the Italian defence and Boloni neatly skipped past Cabrini before sliding the ball beneath Ivano Bordon.

Not that the Romanians deserved to be ahead. But the Italians had shown few ideas of how to beat Iordache — apart from some long-range efforts from Giancarlo Antognoni — before stopper Fulvio Collovati headed in after a Causio corner.

Causio it was, taking the captain's armband after the substitution of Dino Zoff, who glided in the winner from Roberto Bettega's pass.

"It didn't look very good on television," someone said afterwards to Enzo Bearzot.

"I was happy enough with what I saw," replied the Italian manager. "I don't see any reason to make major changes. These are the best players in the championship, after all."

FEBRUARY 17

Casablanca
Morocco 1 (Jamal 41)
Poland 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 26,000.

Polish manager Ryszard Kulesza had taken both senior and B squads to Morocco and was disappointed by the nature of this defeat as well as the manner — slack defensive work failing to clear a blocked shot from Labied, and Jamal following up for the winner.

FEBRUARY 27

Bremen — Euro ch'ship group seven
W. Germany 8 (K. Allofs 14, 55, Bonhof 19 pen, Fischer 40, 89, Holland og 61, Kelsch 70, Rummenigge 74)
Malta 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 38,000. **Ref:** Robert Rolles (Lux).

W. Germany: Burdenski — Kaltz, Dietz, Cullmann, K-H Förster, B. Förster (Kelsch 61), Bonhof, H. Müller, Fischer, Rummenigge, K. Allofs (Nickel 61).

Malta: Bonello — Edwin Farrugia, Buttiegieg, Holland, Camilleri (Buckingham 46) — Fabri, Fenech, Emmanuel Farrugia — Joe Zuereb, Schembri, George Xuereb.

West Germany, again like England, confirmed their place in the finals but with a great deal more panache, repeating the result against Malta of four years ago. Malta had named 30 players in their original squad because they weren't sure how many could get time off work. In the event they must have wished they could have played them all.

Only the brilliance of goalkeeper Bonello, from Hibernians, in his second international, prevented the Germans reaching double figures.

Paris
France 5 (Bathenay 7 pen, Platini 37, 62, Christophe 63, Zimako 66)
Greece 1 (Mavros 32)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 29,983. **Ref:** Garcia Carrion (Sp).

France: Dropsy (Ettori 46) — Battiston, Specht, Lopez, Tusseau — Bathenay, Christophe (Genghini 70), Platini — Lecornu (Rouyer 56), Pecout (Stopyra 46), Zimako.

Greece: Konstantinou — Gounaris, Kapsis, Firos, Iossifidis — Livathinos (Nikoloudis 46), Damanakis (Xanthopoulos 72), Anastasiadis — Ardizoglu, Kostikos (Anastopoulos 46), Mavros.

You have to go back to that famous 5-2 win over England in 1963 to find France hitting as many goals against a European side, and this stinging defeat for Greece's European championship finalists continued the remarkable run for Michel Hidalgo, who hasn't known defeat in a friendly since nearly four years ago.

Greek manager Aletkas Panagulias has injury problems but he is also facing morale trouble with this thrashing following the struggling draw against Cyprus.

France missed several injured men themselves but the Greeks managed only one serious attack througqmut the game — the one from which Tomas Mavros hauled them briefly back into contention.

A foul on Eric Pecout by goalkeeper Konstantinou provided Dominque Bathenay with his penalty before Michel Platini took over — scoring twice himself and making another for Brighton reject Didier Christophe.

It was then left for the shape of things to come, in the form of brilliant 19-year-old Yannick Stopyra, to wind up the scoring, making his senior debut as a second half substitute.

Brussels
Belgium 5 (Van den Bergh 12, 21, Vandereycken 15, Van der Elst 68, 89)
Luxembourg 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 1,500. **Ref:** Van Ettekoven (Hol).

Belgium: Custers — Gerets, Meeuws, Luc Millecamps (Renquin 46), Martens (Plessers 46) — Cools (Max Millecamps 70), Vandereycken, Dardenne — Van der Elst, Van den Bergh, Ceulemans.

Luxembourg: Moes — Michaux, Rohmann, Philipp, Zwang — Weiss, Dresch, Wagner — Reiter, Di Domenico, Zwally.

The result was never in doubt after three goals in the first 21 minutes, two for Lierse's young league top scorer, Erwin Van den Bergh.

Belgian manager Guy Thys had wanted to field the team that beat Scotland, but this proved impossible since veteran schemer Wilfried Van Moer had been injured in a league match the previous weekend. Dardenne took his place as

Borussia Moenchengladbach goalkeeper Kneib saves from Platini and Larious of St Etienne.

in the trial game against Racing Jet in the start of the month (see Other Matches).

EUROPEAN UNDER-21 CH'SHIP, qtr-fnl, 1st leg. — Feb 12 (Coventry): England 2 (Owen, Robson), Scotland 1 (Archibald). 2nd leg. — Mar 4 (Aberdeen): Scotland 0, England 0. England win 2-1 on agg.

VIAREGGIO YOUTH T'MENT. — Final: Feb 18: Dulka Praha 1, Lazio 0. 3rd pl: Napoli 2, Real Madrid 0.

OLYMPIC T'MENT, European qualifiers. — Feb 20 (La Louviere): Belgium 4 (Schoofs, Van Hoste, Veyt, Swinew), France 2 (Couriol Stopyra). Feb 20 (Aydin): Turkey 0, Italy 2 (Altobelli 72, Beccalossi 83).

OTHER MATCHES. — Jan 30 (Brussels): Racing Jet 0, Belgium 5 (Van den Bergh 3, Van der Elst, Dardenne). Jan 31 (Buenos Aires, Velez): San Lorenzo 4, Hungary Lge XI 1. Feb 3 (Osaka): Japan 2, Ujpest 5. Feb 6 (Adelaide): S Australia 2 (Kosmina pen, Bozanic), Czechoslovakia 4 (Kroupa, Masny, Nehoda 2). — Avellino 2 (Massa 44, De Ponti 65), Hungary 3 (Kozma 26, Fekete 27, Varadi 86). — (Okayama): Japan 0, Ujpest 3. Feb 8 (La Paz): Oriente 0, Hungary Lge XI 0. — (Ilha do Retiro, Porto Alegre): Sport 0, Romania 2 (Galazi 32, Multescu 55). Feb 9 (Ilha do Retiro): Nautico 1 (Marquinhos 72), Romania 0. Feb 10 (Kyoto): Japan 1, Ujpest 1. Feb 12 (Rome): Bancoroma 0, Hungary 3 (Fekete 24, Kosma 43, Pogany 55). Feb 13 (Erfurt): E Germany U-21 1 (Kuhn 21 pen), Spain U-21 0. — (Florence): Italy U-21 B 0, Russia Olympic 1 (Sciavlo 61). — (Lagos) Nigeria 2, Eintracht Frankfurt 2. — (Casablanca): Morocco 1 (Breja), Poland U-21 1. Feb 14: Ternana 1 (Ramella 53), Hungary 3 (Varadi 48, Fekete 76, 85). Feb 15 (Mexico City): Mexico U-23 2, Hungary Lge XI 1. Feb 16: Nurnberg 1 (Hintermaier 28), Czechoslovakia 3 (Nehoda 73, Mikulicka 75, 79). — Kuwait 5, Hamburg 5 (Hrubesch, Milewski 3, Buljan). Feb 17: Roma 1 (B. Conti 53), Russia Olym 3 (Gavrilov 9, Rumantsev 68, Sciavlo 86). Feb 18: Chiasso 0, Switzerland 0. — Calgiari 2 (Piras 8, Galletti 86), Hungary 1 (Tatar 89). Feb 20: Ascoli 4 (Anzivino 31, Moro, 33, 42, Bellotto 38), Hungary 3 (Kovacs 40, Boranyi 55, Kiss 67). — (Babelsberg): E. Germany Olym 5, Aarhus 1. — Feb 21: Sezze 2 (Melloni 70, Capozio 85), Hungary 9 (Nagy 17, 63, Pogany 39, 75, Borcsa 27, 42, 44, 58, Paroczai 65). — Feb 26 (Dortmund): W. Germany U-21 1 (Klotz 15), Scotland U-21 0. — (Ashkelon): Israel 1, Brighton 2.

CHAMPIONS' CUP

Quarter-finals, first leg (Mar 3)

Hamburg 1 (Reimann 44)
Hajduk Split 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 52,000. **Ref:** Foote (Scot).

Hamburg: Kargus — Kaltz, Nogly, Jakobs, Hieronymus — Hartwig, Memering, Magath, Keegan — Reimann, Hrubesch.

Hajduk: Pudar — Zoran Vujovic (Bogdanovic 63), Luketin, Krsticevic, Primorac, Muzinic, Rozic, Djordjevic, Zlatko Vujovic, Gudelj, Surjak.

Hajduk defended in rare style, with five men in midfield protecting defence. Hamburg, beaten in their two previous league games, struggled to make an impression though Kevin Keegan did get through to hit the bar in the 23rd minute.

Hamburg were much less secure at the back. Jakobs was twice in trouble, once committing Kargus to a brilliant save with a backheader, then earning a yellow card — his second of the competition — by pulling down Zlatko Vujovic.

Finally, the Germans went ahead just on half-time. Memering set Keegan free on the left and when Hrubesch and goalkeeper Pudar collided going for his cross, Reimann had an easy task scoring. The Slavs hesitated, expecting a whistle for a foul on the keeper.

In the second half Kargus was the more occupied and the German fans became so disappointed they began to jeer and chant for Hajduk.

Nottm Forest 0
Dynamo E. Berlin 1 (Riediger 63)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 27,946. **Ref:** Ponnet (Bel).

Forest: Shilton — Gunn, Lloyd, Burns, Gray — McGovern, O'Neill, Bowles — Birtles, Francis, Robertson.

Dynamo: Rudwaleit — Noack, Trieloff, Strasser, Lauck, Troppa, Terletzki, Ullrich, Riediger, Pelka, Netz.

Forest, for all their pressure, were brilliantly contained by the East Germans who were understandably delighted when Strasser found Terletzki clear on the left and Hans-Jürgen Riediger, in only his second game since a broken leg, chested the ball down, beat a Burns tackle and scored.

It was Forest's first European defeat and there were other problems — such as Burns collecting a second yellow card of the competition, which would keep him out of the return.

Forest had been surprisingly beaten by bottom of the table Bolton the previous weekend while Dynamo had hit nine in a league game and clearly had far more confidence. Francis and Birtles wasted chances for Forest, whose slump brought harsh words in the dressing room!

Celtic 2 (McCluskey 52, Doyle 75)
Real Madrid 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 67,000. **Ref:** Lattanzi (It).

Celtic: Latchford — Sneddon, McAdam, McDonald, McGrain, McLeod, Aitken, Lennox, Provan, McCluskey, Doyle.

Madrid: Garcia Remon — Sabido, Stielike, Benito, Camacho — Angel, Del Bosque, Garcia Hernandez — Juanito (Roberto Martinez 88), Santillana, Cunningham.

A game of two halves, Madrid dominating the first, Celtic running off with the second. Laurie Cunningham and Angel came close early on for Madrid — without skipper Pirri because of injury — and the black Englishman went on causing problems, going close again himself then helping create a chance for Juanito, well stopped by Latchford.

In between, Lennox and Aitken had half chances for Celtic who really came into their own after the interval when Garcia Remon failed to hold Sneddon's wicked drive and McCluskey knocked in the rebound.

Celtic were unlucky not to grab a second four minutes later, when Tom McAdam's header from a Lennox corner was scrambled off the line by Sabido. Then the Scottish centre-half was just too high with another effort.

Celtic finally went further ahead in the 75th and again Sneddon had a part to play. It was his long centre which Johnny Doyle headed in at the far post.

In the closing minutes Juanito for Madrid and McGrain for Celtic tried and just failed to score and 2-0 it finished.

While Madrid boss Vujadin Boskov blamed his team for letting Celtic's second-half fervour disrupt them, Celtic's Billy McNeill warned that there was a big job to accomplish yet before they were in the last four.

Strasbourg 0
Ajax Amsterdam 0
Att: 22,000. **Ref:** Wohrer (Aus)

Strasbourg: Dropsy — Jodar, Vogel (Bracci 60), Novi, Domenech — Deutschmann, Specht, Decastel — Wagner (Gentes 62), Piasecki, Tanter.

Ajax: Schrijvers — Meustege, Zwamborn,

● *Continued overleaf*

● *Continued from previous page*

Krol, Boeve — Schoenaker, Arnesen, Lerby — Bonsinck (La Ling 46), Tahamata, Jensen.

After a poor run in the league Strasbourg put themselves back in their fans' good books with their efforts to overrun the Dutch. In the first half Domenech was just wide, Schoenaker headed off the line and Schrijvers, made a fine stop from Piasecki before Ajax went on to attack and Dropsy made a scrambling stop from Soren Lerby.

In the second half Strasbourg redoubled their efforts thanks to the introduction after an hour of Bracci in midfield in place of Vogel in defence. Bracci was immediately into the action, one shot clipping the bar, another snapping just wide and before the end he had opened the way to goal, only for Piasecki to hit the side net.

In reply Ajax, superbly marshalled as ever by Rudi Krol, could only point to an open goal blunder by Frank Arnesen.

CUP-WINNERS' CUP
Quarter-final, first legs (Mar 5)

Arsenal 5 (Sunderland 31, 43, Price 38, Brady 47, Young 64)
IFK Gothenburg 1 (Nilsson 30)
HT: 3-1. **Att:** 36,323. **Ref:** Jarguz (Pol).

Arsenal: Jennings, Devine, Nelson, Talbot, O'Leary, Young, Brady (Hollins 79), Sunderland (McDermott 48), Stapleton, Price, Rix.

IFK: Olafsson — Clausson, Husen, C. Karlsen, Schiller, Nordin, Holmgren, Stromberg, Holm (Carlsson), Corneliusson (Ahlberg), Nilsson.

After Torbjorn Nilsson punished a Willie Young blunder, Arsenal swept immediately back into the game and were soon beyond danger. IFK, nicknamed the Angels, had a pretty hellish night of it.

Liam Brady laid on No 1 for Alan Sunderland and a Brady cross allowed Talbot to head on for David Price to hit a second. Sunderland scored No 3 after a corner just before the interval and Brady and Young made matters secure long before both the Irishman and Frank Stapleton had been forced to abandon the game through injury.

N K Rijeka 0
Juventus 0
Att: 20,000. **Ref:** Keizer (Hol).

Rijeka: Ravnic — Sugar, Hrstic, Milencovic, Radin (Bacvarevic 8, Petrovic 59), Juricic, Makin, Radovic, Tomic, Ruzic, Lukic.

Juventus: Zoff — Scirea — Cucureddu, Gentile, Brio, Cabrini — Furino, Tardelli, Betegga, Prandelli — Marocchino.

Juve made no secret of their tactics, with four men in midfield including Robert Bettega and only the bright young Marocchino up front. Veteran skipper Giuseppe Furino was outstanding in midfield, though he almost headed a 17th-minute own goal in a mix-up with Zoff.

Juve had their moments too. Bettega headed over the bar from close in but mainly it was Miroslav Blazevic's Slavs on the attack. Radovic and Tomic made matters awkward in the last 15 minutes — Tomic hitting the bar with only seconds remaining after a long ball from Milencovic.

FC Barcelona 0
Valencia 1 (Pablo 51)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 75,000. **Ref:** Konrath (F).

Barcelona: Artola — Zuviria, Migueli, Olmo, Serrat — Landaburu, Sanchez (Estella 65), Rubio — Simonsen, Esteban, Rexach (Carrasco 65).

Valencia: Pereira (Balaguer 89) — Carrette, Tendillo, Higinio, Botubot — Solsona, Saura, Bonhof — Subirats, Kempes, Pablo.

A sharp counter attack, after Carlos Rexach lost possession on the edge of the Valencia penalty box, was enough to seriously threaten holders Barcelona's grip on the Cup-winners' Cup.

Solsona saw the chance to send Pablo Rodriguez away from the halfway line and with Mario Kempes occupying half the attention of Migueli, the Valencia winger went through on his own to beat Artola.

Barcelona must have know it wasn't to be their night. With skipper Juan Manuel Asensi injured and Brazilian spearhead Roberto ineligible, only Allan Simonsen made any impression in attack. And that just wasn't enough.

"We played very badly," admitted coach Joaquin Rife who — as the teams left the pitch with the Barcelona fans chanting "Neeskens, Neeskens," in derision at president Jose Luis Nunez — must have suspected that the next day he would be out of a job . . . as he was.

Dynamo Moscow 0
Nantes 2 (Tusseau 57, Pecout 86)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** U. Ericsson (Swe). [Played in Tbilisi].

Dynamo: Gontar — Lovchev, Nikulin, Bubnov Makhovikov — Minaev, Petrushin (Lattich 61) Maksimenkov, Yakubik — Reznik, V. Gazzayev.

Nantes: Bertrand-Demanes — Ayache, Rio (Bibard 85), E. Trossero, Tusseau — Michel, Naronchelli, Rampillon — V. Trossero, Pécout, Amisse.

Dynamo, their own Moscow pitch iced up, looked ill at ease in Soviet Georgia. Using a four-man midfield springboard to launch their attacks they found the French in a resilient mood.

Minaev and Resnik went close just before half-time but already Victor Trossero had given notice that Nantes could bite too and after the break came the proof.

While the Russians pumped long balls into the French penalty box with little plan, Nantes defender Thierry Tusseau smacked in a 30-yard "creeper" for goal No 1, while defensive hesitation allowed Pécout to grab a late second after a cross from substitute Bibard.

UEFA CUP
Quarter-finals, first leg (Mar 5)

Eintracht Frankfurt 4 (Nachtweih 13, Lorant 44 pen, Nickel 51, Karger 72)
Zbrojovka Brno 1 (Horny 31)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Farrell (Rep. Ire)

Frankfurt: Pahl — Müller, Neuberger, Korbel, Nachtweih — Pezzey, Lorant, Nickel, Grabowski — Borchers, Karger.

Brno: Hron — Mazura, Dvorak, Vaclavicek, Petrtyl — Svoboda, Horny, Jarusek, Vojek — Janecka, Kroupa.

Despite the absences of top forwards Hölzenbein and the South Korean, Cha, Frankfurt swept on towards the semi-finals, thanks in particular to left back Nachtweih, the East German fugitive. He was oustanding both in defence and in breaking forward and was duly rewarded with the first goal of the night.

When Borchers hit the bar after a brilliant Grabowski slalom and the balding Horny snatched an equaliser after a corner, it seemed there might be problems.

But when Pezzey was baulked by Mazura and Werner Lorant converted the penalty just before half-time, the Germans were provided with the ideal launching pad for their second half offensive.

Two more goals arrived and each time Grabowski was behind them. First he set under way the move which ended when Bernd Nickel hit in Neuberger's cross, then it was Grabowski's corner which Karger headed past Hron.

Kaiserslautern 1 (Brümmer 57)
Bayern Munich 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 33,000. **Ref:** Krchnak (Cz).

Kaiserslautern: Hellström — Melzer, Neues, Brigel, Dusek — Groh, Riedl, Bongartz — Geye, Wendt, Brummer (Maier 89).

Bayern: Müller — Weiner, Niedermayer, Augenthaler, Horsmann — Kraus, Dürnberger (Janzon 77), Oblak, Breitner — Hoeness, Rummenigge.

Thanks to a fine second half, Bayern Munich's unsettling injury crisis and a brilliant goal from 18-year-old Axel Brummer, the Lauterers seized a narrow lead in the all-German quarter-final.

Karl-Heinz Rummenigge and Dieter Hoeness wasted fine chances for Bayern in the first half-hour and they paid dearly in the 57th minute when Brummer yet again left Weiner standing, outplayed Paul Breitner and smacked his shot past Müller from the edge of the penalty box.

With 13 minutes to go Bayern coach Pal Csernai sent on forward Norbert Janzon for midfielder Bernd Dürnberger, but it was too late.

Saint-Etienne 1 (Platini 55 pen)
Borussia Mg 4 (Nielsen 15, 21, Nickel 18, Lienen 36)
HT: 0-4. **Att:** 42,000. **Ref:** Lamo Castillo (Sp).

Saint-Etienne: Curkovic — Janvion, Oleksiak, Lopez, Farison — Elie, Santini, Larios — Rocheteau (Roussey 46), Platini, Rep (Zimako 46).

Borussia Mg: Kneib — Schäffer, Hannes, Matthäus — Ringels — Nielsen, (Schäfer 54), Kulik, Bödeker — Del'Haye, Nickel, Lienen (Thychosen 77).

The greatest compliment to holders Borussia after this astonishing win came from their own coach, Jupp Heynckes.

"Not even our greatest team of the 1970s even played such an outstanding, clever and skilful game away from home," said the man who should know. "What makes the win even more special is the fact that Saint-Etienne are so difficult on their own ground."

It was Saint-Etienne's first home defeat in Europe for 11 years, and what made it worse was that many French fans had paid up to £40 for their tickets on the black market.

Borussia, beaten 3-0 in the *Bundesliga* by Duisburg the previous weekend, were not fully dominant. The French gave them some sticky moments, as can be judged from the fact that several newspapers named goalkeeper Kneib as Man of the Match.

Ringels, the full-back, forged upfield to lay on the first goal for the Dane, Carsten Nielsen, as well as the second for Harald Nickel. Nielsen flicked in the third after going past the French defenders as if they didn't exist. Lienen scored the fourth before the interval which arrived with the French fans loudly demanding changes from coach Roberto Herbin.

His response was to bring in Laurent Roussey and Jacques Zimako for the fitful Rocheteau and the unsettled Rep and it was after Zimako had been fouled by Hannes that Michel Platini scored Saint-Etienne's only goal, from the penalty spot.

"They hit us much too fast for our men to cope," admitted Herbin, "and they were very quick to see the gaps we left in defence. I can only put it down to an off-day."

Stuttgart 3 (Müller 30, Volkert 35 pen and 76)
Lokomotiv Sofia 1 (Kolev 29)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 28,000. **Ref:** Raus (Yug).

Stuttgart: Roleder — Martin, Hattenberger, K-H. Förster, B. Förster — Hadewicz (Elmer 66), Ohlicher, Müller — Kelsch, Klotz, Volkert.

Lok. Sofia: Goranov — Elenkov, Stevanov, Arsov, Bonev — Doichev (Vassiliev 86), Kolev, Spassov — Velitchkov, Mikhailov, Dangov.

Klotz and Kelsch came close to putting Stuttgart ahead in the first two minutes, but it was the Bulgarians who got the opener, when Kolev stole a 20-yarder. Immediately the Germans rapped back. Hansi Müller was the scorer of a brilliant goal and within another five minutes Stuttgart were in front.

Bernd Förster was flattened in the penalty box and Georg Volkert converted the penalty.

It was to prove an eventful game for Volkert. He collected a yellow card which kept him out of the second leg, missed a 60th-minute penalty after another foul on Bernd Förster, then made amends by increasing Stuttgart's lead with a superb solo effort.

OLYMPIC QUALIFYING TOURNAMENT — South American group (In Colombia Jan. 23 to Feb. 15): Brazil 2 Venezuela 1; Chile 2 Bolivia 0; Colombia 2 Peru 1; Argentina 1 Chile 0; Peru 3 Brazil 0; Venezuela 1 Colombia 0; Brazil 4 Bolivia 0; Colombia 3 Chile 1; Argentina 1 Venezuela 0; Argentina 4 Peru 1; Venezuela 5 Bolivia 1; Brazil 0 Chile 0; Peru 1 Chile 0; Bolivia 1 Colombia 0; Argentina 3 Brazil 1; Peru 2 Venezuela 0; Argentina 4 Bolivia 0; Colombia 5 Brazil 1; Chile 0 Venezuela 0; Bolivia 1 Peru 1; Colombia 0 Argentina 0.

Final standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Argentina	6	5	1	0	13	2	11
Colombia	6	3	1	2	10	5	7
Peru	6	3	1	2	9	7	7
Brazil	6	2	1	3	8	12	5
Venezuela	6	2	1	3	7	6	5
Chile	6	1	2	3	3	5	4
Bolivia	6	1	1	4	3	16	3

*Argentina and Colombia qualify for Moscow finals.

MAJOR CLUB INTERNATIONALS: Oriente Petrolero (Bolivia) 0 Argentinos Juniors (Argentina) 1 (Jan. 20); Barcelona (Ecuador) 2 Argentinos Juniors (Argentina) 2 (Jan. 27); Talleres Cordoba (Argentina) 1 Servette Geneva (Swit-

Michel Platini (centre) of St Etienne against Matthaus and Nickel of Borussia Moenchengladbach during their UEFA Cup match which the German club won 4-1 in Paris.

zerland) 0 (Jan. 29); Instituto Cordoba (Argentina) 2 Honved (Hungary) 2; Boca Juniors (Argentina) 1 Tiflis Dynamo (Soviet Union) 1 (Jan. 29); Velez Sarsfield (Argentina) 1 Tiflis Dynamo (Soviet Union) 0 (Jan. 31); Instituto Cordoba (Argentina) 0 Fluminense Rio (Brazil) 2 (Jan. 31); Belgrano Cordoba (Argentina) 1 Servette Geneva (Switzerland) 1 (Jan. 31); Everton (Chile) 1 Platense (Argentina) 2 (Feb. 2); Colo Colo (Chile) 2 Huracan (Argentina) 1 (Feb. 2); Colo Colo (Chile) 4 Platense (Argentina) 0 (Feb. 3); Everton (Chile) 1 Huracan (Argentina) 2 (Feb. 3); Gimnasia y Esgrima Jujuy (Argentina) 0 Honved (Hungary) 2 (Feb. 3); Gremio Porto Alegre (Brazil) 3 Olimpia (Paraguay) 1 (Feb. 3 in Uruguay); Maldonado (Uruguay) 4 Argentinos Juniors (Argentina) 5 (Feb. 3 — on post-match penalties); Cerro Porteño (Paraguay) 0 Servette Geneva (Switzerland) 0 (Feb. 4); Barcelona (Ecuador) 3 Alianza Lima (Peru) 1 (Feb. 7); Emelec (Ecuador) 1 Sporting Cristal (Peru) 2 (Feb. 7); Universidad de Chile 5 Huracan (Argentina) 6 (Feb. 6 — after post-match penalties); Colo Colo (Chile) 0 Atlanta (Argentina) 2 (Feb. 6); Honved (Hungary) 2 Fluminense Rio (Brazil) 0 (Feb. 6 in Argentina); Rosario Central (Argentina) 3 Tiflis Dynamo (Soviet Union) 2 (Feb. 6); San Martin Tucuman (Argentina) 0 Tiflis Dynamo (Soviet Union) 2 (Feb. 9); Belgrano Cordoba (Argentina) 1 Honved (Hungary) 0 (x-Feb. 9); Deportes Tolima (Colombia) 1 Sport Boys (Peru) 2 (Feb. 11). (x—International tournament final in Cordoba, Argentina).

OTHER INTERNATIONALS: River Plate (Argentina) 0 Hungary Select 1 (Jan. 26); San Lorenzo (Argentina) 4 Hungary Select 1 (Jan. 29); Racing Club (Argentina) 1 Soviet Union Junior Select 1 (Jan. 29); Tigre (Argentina) 0 Soviet Junior Select 1 (Jan. 31); Newell's Old Boys (Argentina) 4 Hungary Select 1 (Feb. 4); Rosario Central Reserves (Argentina) 1 Soviet Junior Select 1 (Feb. 6); San Rafael League (Argentina) 0 Soviet Junior Select 2 (Feb. 7); Tucuman League XI (Argentina) 0 Soviet Junior Select 2 (Feb. 9); Oriente Petrolero (Bolivia) 0 Hungary Select 0 (Feb. 8); The Strongest (Bolivia) 4 Hungary Select 1 (Feb. 11).

More next month

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LESLIE VERNON Speaking Personally

●continued from page 11

work of the second (or third) in command. A manager who is cautious by nature, will build his team from the back, relying on a strong defence.

Another might throw caution to the wind, and set out to entertain. It must also be said that the players' pool or even the squad fit for selection, can determine any given tactical formation. John Bond of Norwich is an adventurous man, but recently he unashamedly "played for a point" in an away fixture to break a losing sequence.

The same applies to Malcolm Allison, who would like to play attacking football, but his present team is just not good enough. Liverpool and Arsenal are often accused of being "boring", yet they score more goals than most other teams. A tight defence is not, by itself, the sign of negative thinking, on the contrary, it is a sign that the team is well coached in one of the most important facets of the game.

"Difficult to beat" is an accolade most managers would gladly accept, while being an entertaining side doesn't automatically guarantee big crowds and good results. We are told that "individuals" are a dying breed, yet even in today's League football, it is always worth a journey to see Ardiles, Hoddle, Brady, Muhren, Dalglish and Brooking play. And I have probably left out quite a few others (Robertson? Hilaire?).

Formation

Some teams have their traditional styles — Arsenal, dangerous on the counter-attack, Liverpool players support each other magnificently, Ipswich play a close, short-passing game, Coventry are willing to play a 3-4-3 formation. Variety is the spice of English football life!

P.S. Two days before the vital European Cup tie against Dynamo Berlin, Brian Clough "motivated" his players by harsh criticism. He said: "I know what their approach is to their wage packet, to cars, houses, agents and newspaper columns. I wanted to know what their attitude to football is because that's where everything else stems from. They certainly apply themselves to their activities off the field professionally". They played their hearts out against the East Germans, but they lost the first leg 1-0. Clough said: "We played brilliantly!" That is what good man management is about!

LEAGUE TABLES

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Grasshoppers	16	10	4	2	39	11	24
Zürich	17	10	4	3	42	25	24
Servette	17	9	5	3	41	17	23
Basel	17	8	6	3	32	14	22
Luzern	17	10	2	5	30	26	22
Sion	17	7	6	4	30	21	20
St. Gallen	17	5	6	6	27	26	16
Chiasso	17	4	7	6	20	31	15
Chènois	17	4	6	7	24	27	14
Lausanne	17	5	3	9	18	25	13
Young Boys	17	6	1	10	25	38	13
Xamax	17	6	0	11	19	32	12
Chaux-de-Fonds	16	3	5	8	15	37	11
Lugano	17	1	5	11	13	45	7

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Bayern	25	14	6	5	51	26	34
Hamburger Sv	24	13	6	5	54	28	32
Cologne	25	12	7	6	58	39	31
VfB Stuttgart	25	12	5	8	54	40	29
Schalke 04	25	11	7	7	34	29	29
Eintr. Frankfurt	25	14	0	11	54	40	28
Bor. Dortmund	25	11	4	10	46	40	26
Kaiserslautern	25	11	4	10	46	40	26
1860 Münich	25	8	8	9	33	35	24
Mönchenbladbach	25	8	8	9	40	46	24
Bayer Uerdingen	25	10	4	11	34	40	24
Fort. Düsseldord	25	9	5	11	47	53	23
Bayer Leverkusen	25	8	7	10	30	46	23
Werder Bremen	25	9	3	13	40	58	21
VfL Bochum	25	7	6	12	25	33	20
MSV Duisburg	25	7	6	12	30	43	20
Hertha BSC Berlin	24	5	7	12	25	44	17
Eintr. Braunschweig	25	5	7	13	25	46	17

SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Real Madrid	25	16	6	3	53	26	38
Real Sociedad	25	13	12	0	37	13	38
Gijon	25	13	5	7	38	26	31
Las Palmas	25	12	5	8	33	33	29
Valencia	25	9	10	6	40	32	28
Athletic Bilbao	25	12	3	10	39	34	27
Betis	25	7	11	7	23	30	25
Barcelona	25	7	10	8	28	26	24
Atletico Madrid	25	7	10	8	28	31	24
Sevilla	25	10	3	12	37	34	23
Espanol	25	6	10	9	23	28	22
Real Zaragoza	25	8	5	12	33	32	21
Hercules	25	6	9	10	30	33	21
Salamanca	25	7	7	11	24	31	21
Rayo Vallecano	25	7	7	11	37	46	21
Almeria	25	6	9	10	29	39	21
Malaga	25	6	6	13	23	42	18
Burgos	25	4	10	11	23	42	18

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
FC Bruges	27	17	5	5	59	26	39
Standard	27	15	7	5	62	26	37
Lokeren	27	16	4	7	51	21	36
Molenbeek	27	14	8	5	41	25	36
Anderlecht	27	15	4	8	55	27	34
Lierse	27	13	4	10	51	38	30
CS Bruges	27	12	4	11	44	45	28
Waterschei	27	10	8	9	37	34	28
Beveren	27	9	10	8	30	31	28
Winterslag	27	9	9	9	27	49	27
FC Liege	27	10	6	11	36	37	26
Waregem	27	8	10	9	27	33	26
Beerschot	27	8	9	10	33	35	25
Antwerpen	27	8	7	12	34	36	23
Beringen	27	7	6	14	27	42	20
Berchem	27	4	10	13	30	49	18
Charleroi	27	6	5	16	17	55	17
Hasselt	27	2	4	21	15	67	8

ENGLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Liverpool	31	19	8	4	65	23	46
Manchester Utd	32	16	10	6	47	26	42
Ipswich	33	17	5	10	54	33	40
Arsenal	31	14	11	6	41	23	39
Southampton	33	14	8	11	51	40	36
Aston Villa	31	12	11	8	39	35	35
Crystal Palace	33	11	13	9	36	35	35
Wolverhampton	30	14	6	10	38	33	34
Nottingham	31	14	6	11	48	36	34
Middlesbrough	31	12	10	9	34	28	34
Leeds	32	10	12	10	37	39	32
Tottenham	32	12	8	12	40	48	32
Norwich	32	9	13	10	44	47	31
Coventry	32	13	5	14	46	51	31
West Bromwich	32	9	12	11	43	42	30
Stoke	31	10	9	12	38	43	29
Brighton	33	8	13	12	40	49	29
Manchester City	33	9	9	15	31	55	27
Everton	32	6	14	12	34	42	26
Derby	33	8	6	19	32	52	22
Bristol City	33	6	10	17	23	50	22
Bolton	31	3	10	18	22	53	16

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Dresden	17	15	0	2	43	11	30
Dynamo Berlin	17	13	2	2	49	11	28
Chemie Halle	17	10	3	4	27	19	23
Lok. Leipzig	17	8	4	5	31	20	20
Carl Zeiss Jena	17	8	4	5	27	17	20
Magdeburg	17	8	3	6	27	22	19
Frankfurt/Oder	17	6	5	6	23	29	17
Wismut Aue	17	5	4	8	17	23	14
FC Karl-Marx-Stadt	17	4	5	8	18	27	13
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	17	5	2	10	24	25	12
Sachsenring Zwickau	17	5	2	10	14	30	12
Chemie Leipzig	17	4	4	9	19	41	12
Union Berlin	17	3	4	10	9	25	10
Stahl Riesa	17	1	8	8	10	36	10

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ajax	26	19	4	3	64	26	42
Az'67 Alkmaar	26	16	6	4	58	26	38
Feyenoord	25	13	8	4	47	25	34
Roda JC Kerkrade	26	13	5	8	40	32	31
Utrecht	26	11	8	7	40	29	30
PSV Eindhoven	26	11	7	8	45	29	29
Twente	26	12	5	9	33	31	29
Go Ahead Deventer	26	11	4	11	40	37	26
Excelsior	26	9	8	9	44	44	26
Willem II	26	8	10	8	35	47	26
Den Haag	26	9	7	10	30	32	25
MVV Maastricht	26	6	9	11	29	42	21
PEC Zwolle	26	6	7	13	24	34	19
Sparta Rotterdam	26	7	5	14	36	49	19
Haarlem	26	5	9	12	34	51	19
Vitesse	26	5	9	12	30	49	19
NEC Nijmegen	26	8	2	16	26	42	18
NAC Breda	25	5	5	15	16	46	15

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Porto	21	16	4	1	40	6	36
Sporting	21	17	2	2	47	14	36
Benfica	21	14	4	3	56	12	32
Belenenses	21	11	5	5	25	19	27
Boavista	21	10	5	6	35	23	25
Guimares	21	7	8	6	26	27	22
Braga	21	7	5	9	22	25	19
Espinho	21	7	5	9	18	32	19
Varzim	21	6	6	9	23	30	18
Maritimo	20	6	5	9	13	28	17
Leiria	21	5	5	11	22	31	15
Setubal	21	6	4	11	21	29	16
Portimonense	21	6	4	11	20	28	16
Estoril	21	2	10	9	11	24	14
Beira Mar	21	4	6	11	17	31	14
Rio Ave	20	3	2	15	14	41	8

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria/WAC	22	11	7	4	50	26	29
Grazer AK	22	11	6	5	30	25	28
Linzer ASK	22	10	7	5	37	25	27
Rapid	22	7	9	6	24	20	23
VOeEST Linz	22	8	6	8	34	26	22
Austria Salzburg	22	8	5	9	24	36	21
Wiener SK	22	5	8	9	35	37	18
Vienna	22	7	4	11	27	38	18
Admira/Wacker	22	5	8	9	22	36	18
Sturm Graz	22	5	6	11	21	35	16

SCOTLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Celtic	26	13	10	3	47	24	36
St Mirren	26	10	9	7	40	40	29
Morton	27	12	5	10	46	38	29
Rangers	26	11	5	10	36	32	27
Kilmarnock	26	8	11	7	29	35	27
Aberdeen	23	10	6	7	38	27	26
Partick	25	6	11	8	27	35	23
Dundee	26	9	5	12	38	50	23
Dundee Utd	25	7	8	10	28	25	22
Hibernian	24	4	4	16	22	45	12

SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA

PERU: National Championship (final standings)

Championship round	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sporting Cristal (1)	14	9	4	1	26	8	23
Atletico Chalaco	14	7	5	2	17	7	19
Juan Aurich (2)	14	6	4	4	15	11	18
Alianza Lima	14	5	7	2	16	13	17
Alfonso Ugarte	14	4	5	5	16	19	13
Universitario (3)	14	2	4	8	11	19	11
Deportivo Junin	14	3	5	6	13	28	11
Union Huaral	14	1	4	9	17	26	6

(Numbers in brackets are bonus points for finishing 1st, 2nd and 3rd in regular championship.)

Relegation Division	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sport Boys	14	7	3	4	24	19	17
Coronel Bolognesi	14	5	4	5	15	16	14
Melgar (−3)	14	6	4	4	16	12	13
Atletico Torino (−1)	14	6	2	6	17	14	13
Deportivo Municipal	14	4	5	5	15	19	13
Colegio Nac Iquitos	14	5	2	7	13	12	12
Juven. La Palma (−2)	14	5	4	5	13	15	12
Leon de Huanuco	14	6	–	8	15	21	12

(Numbers in brackets are points deducted for finishing in last three places of regular championship.)

MEXICO: First Division

Group 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atlante	21	14	2	5	48	19	30
Cruz Azul	21	10	8	2	37	20	28
Puebla	21	7	7	7	34	31	21
Monterrey	21	5	8	8	22	30	18
Jalisco	21	4	6	11	19	37	14

Group 2	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Univ. Auto. (Mex.)	21	10	8	3	34	24	28
Tampico	21	8	5	8	32	33	21
Guadalajara	21	4	9	7	20	23	17
At. Potosino	21	5	6	10	16	26	16
Union de Curtidores	21	4	4	13	22	33	12

Group 3	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
America	21	12	6	3	35	17	30
Toluca	21	9	8	4	24	18	26
Neza	21	7	11	3	30	23	25
Univ. de Guadalajara	21	5	6	10	17	24	16
Leon	21	4	5	12	24	42	13

Group 4	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Univ. de Nuevo Leon	21	10	7	4	43	28	27
Zacatepec	21	7	8	6	31	28	22
Univ. A. de Guad.	21	6	8	7	26	30	20
Atlas	21	6	6	9	26	37	18
Atletico Español	21	7	2	12	20	29	16

World SOCCER

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Grasshoppers

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